

Christian Herald

JULY • 1956



0040a
C.L.

BY

Slack

"...with firm reliance on the promise of
Divine Providence, not to be shaken or
other our lives, fortunes and our souls."

THE LIBRARY OF THE

111-201-100

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
NEW YORK



It's hot... terribly hot

*there's no place
for me, except
the street and
the fire escape...*

Please, God, Can't I Go to "Mont Lawn"?

PLEASE GIVE AS GENEROUSLY AS YOUR HEART AND YOUR POCKETBOOK DICTATE*

\$500 endows a bed in perpetuity

\$35 helps a child for two weeks

\$17.50 gives a child one week

\$5 provides a week end

*ALL CONTRIBUTIONS INCOME TAX DEDUCTIBLE

CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME

Room 524 Business Office: 27 East 39th Street
New York 16, N. Y.

YES, I want to share in the joy of giving little children the opportunities of knowing God in His beautiful countryside.
I enclose my gift of \$ _____

My name _____

Address _____

City _____

Send information about ☐ how to include Christian Herald Children's Home in my will; ☐ endowments

Perhaps God will guide you to help this little girl and other girls and boys from the city's slums to have the blessings of "Mont Lawn."

"Mont Lawn," Christian Herald Children's Home, is financed by the gifts of good people who love little children. Their contributions—your contributions—take underprivileged boys and girls from squalor and discontent, from lawlessness and Godlessness and give them two free weeks of "vacation with a purpose."

Their eyes are lifted to new visions of God's love. Their feet are placed on the pathway that leads to richer tomorrows.

If you will share in the joy of giving children this knowledge of a better way of life... please send your gift today. Hundreds of children are hopefully waiting to go to "Mont Lawn" now!

No matter how small your gift it will serve to help a destitute child who needs your generosity desperately.

This Big Box of 21 Ultra-Smart New

SLIM CHRISTMAS CARDS

YES, THE WHOLE BOX—YOURS TO KEEP

for only **10¢**

(SELLS REGULARLY FOR \$1.25)

THIS AMAZING BARGAIN OFFER IS MADE TO PROVE HOW EASY AND PLEASANT IT IS TO SHOW THESE LOVELY DOEHLA CHRISTMAS CARDS AND ...

Make \$50 to \$250 or More Extra Money in Your Spare Time!

YES, you can have this big box of ultra-smart new SLIM "Royal Beauties" Christmas Cards (well worth their regular retail price of \$1.25)—FOR ONLY 10¢. You won't be asked to pay a penny more for them or to return them. They're yours to KEEP—whether or not you do anything about the wonderful Doehla "Extra Money" Plan.

We make this amazing offer so that you can see for yourself how easily other folks make good money the year 'round, just showing beautiful Doehla Greeting Cards to friends and neighbors in spare time. It's so pleasant, so easy. Simply let friends look over your Doehla samples and make their selections. They get bargains. And you make up to 55¢ on each box—even more on certain gift and novelty items! Soon you have \$50 to \$250 or more extra money, to spend as you please. NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED!

Mail Coupon with Only 10c TODAY!

WITH your big box of Christmas Cards we will also send you samples of other popular box assortments on approval. If friends and neighbors don't snap up these bargains, just return them at our expense and pay nothing. Mail coupon now—with only 10¢ to Harry Doehla and Associates, Studio C27, Nashua, N. H., or St. Louis 1, Mo., or Palo Alto, Calif.

SLIM "ROYAL BEAUTIES" CHRISTMAS BOX

The "New Look" in cards! Lovely slim shape Christmas greetings, in charmingly gay colors with deep embossing and rich gold-burnishing. A big value at regular retail price of \$1.25. But it's yours for only 10¢ in this amazing offer!

One of These Nation-Wide Associates Will Give You Prompt Service in Your Area:

Boulevard Art Publishers
Chicago 4, Ill.
Iva E. Brundage & Sons
Detroit 4, Mich.
Capitol Card Co., Inc.
New Orleans 12, La.
Columbia Card Co., Ltd.
Dallas, Texas
Harry Doehla Co.
Nashua, N. H. & Palo Alto, Cal.
Greetings Unlimited
St. Paul & Minneapolis, Minn.
Hyo-Quality Card Co., Inc.
Kansas City 9, Mo.
Imperial Greeting Card Co.
Los Angeles 12, Cal.
The Keelin Press
Atlanta 3, Ga.
Midwest Card Co.
St. Louis 1, Mo.
Western States Card Co.
Denver 4, Colo.
Widener Greetings Co.
Phila. 7, Pa. & Trenton 8, N.J.

HARRY DOEHLA and ASSOCIATES, Studio C27,

(Address any one of these three offices!) Nashua, N. H.
St. Louis 1, Mo.
Palo Alto, Calif.

Please send the box of SLIM "Royal Beauties" Christmas Greeting Cards, for which I enclose only 10¢ as payment in full. (Regular retail price \$1.25). Also send me other sample boxes on approval—and full details of the Doehla "Extra Money" Plan.

Name..... (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

Address.....

City..... (if any)..... State.....

☐ Check here for Special FUND-RAISING Plan for Church, school, club or organization.

ALL IN THE FAMILY

What would you name Lumen Winter's symbolical cover painting? "Cathedral in the Sky," comes to mind. Or almost any line from Julia Ward Howe's "America the Beautiful"—"God Shed His Grace on Thee," for example. The cover words are from the dramatic, sobering last sentence part of the Declaration of Independence.



Joey's neighbor (see p. 25), Ruth Sanborn, lives in Nyack, N.Y., is "a Baptist parson's wife with five wonderful children and a most wonderful husband," by her own description.

There are four boys ranging downward from 14 to 7, and a girl, 5. The parsonage has a most up-to-date kitchen, courtesy of the *Ladies Home Journal* which featured the Sanborn family in its "How America Lives" series several years ago. Mrs. Sanborn likes to play the piano and sew, but writing is her favorite creative outlet.

Civic concern of Methodist minister Hartwell Daley ("Do-It-Yourself" Religion, p. 22) has led him into the fields of community economic development, rehabilitation of alcoholics, and for a year a position as administrative assistant to the mayor. On the recreational side, his interests are as diversified as color photography, old books, marine history and writing.

Many college and prep school students attend the First Methodist Church of High Point, N.C., where Robert G. Tuttle, former track coach, is minister, perhaps because his sermons are as down-to-earth as the article, *Why Can't Good People Be Nice?* on page 26. A travel enthusiast, he was an exchange minister to England several summers ago, and has touched all the continents. Formerly he wrote a column for a local paper, now does one for the North Carolina *Christian Advocate*. Looking at his picture, we wonder—why can't nice people smile?



Next month: Beatrice Plumb offers encouragement to those who wonder if their humble contributions really matter. Read her personal testimony, *One Golden Thread*, and take heart. And don't miss the story of radiant Carolyn Wells, who proved buoyantly that length is not the supreme dimension of life, even for a 16-year-old. Plus fiction, additional articles, and inspiration for summer reading.

JULY, 1956

Christian Herald

A FAMILY MAGAZINE, independent and interdenominational . . . dedicated to the promotion of evangelical Christianity, church unity, religious and racial understanding, world peace, the solving of the liquor problem, the service of the needy at home and abroad, and to cooperation with all who seek the establishment of a more Christian world.

DANIEL A. POLING, Editor

KENNETH L. WILSON, Managing Editor

MICHELE de SANTIS, Art Editor

Associate Editors

ELLA J. KLEIN • HARRY G. SANDSTROM • RACHEL HARTMAN • C. HARRY ATKINSON

Art Assistant: ROSE RUSSO

Contributing Editors: JANE KIRK, Woman's Place in the Church • HALFORD E. LUCCOCK, Meditations

WILLIAM S. HOCKMAN, Teaching Methods • GABRIEL COURIER, News Interpretation

GOLDA BADER, JEANNE BRADBURY, Motion Pictures • AMOS JOHN TRAVER, Lesson Background

RUTH M. ELMQUIST, Editor, Family Bookshelf

ARTICLES

- | | | |
|--------------------------------|----|-----------------------|
| I Am My Brother's Keeper | 15 | Catherine Young |
| Mission to Japan | 16 | J. C. Penney |
| I Knew "Spirit of '76" Willard | 17 | Fred B. Barton |
| Preacher's Wife | 18 | Picture Story |
| "Do-It-Yourself" Religion | 22 | Hartwell Daley |
| Just Thinking Aloud | 23 | Faith Baldwin |
| Sunday Shopper | 24 | Doris Waser |
| Joey Is My Neighbor | 25 | Ruth Cummings Sanborn |
| Why Can't Good People Be Nice? | 26 | Robert G. Tuttle |
| 3-cent Gift | 30 | J. Alvin Kugelmass |

FICTION

- | | | |
|--------------------|----|-----------------|
| One Friday Morning | 20 | Hugh B. Cave |
| Hero of Eastdale | 27 | Myles Blanchard |

SERMON

- | | | |
|--------------------------|----|--------------------|
| Do We Deserve Democracy? | 29 | Edward L. R. Elson |
|--------------------------|----|--------------------|

REGULAR FEATURES

- | | | |
|-------------------------|----|--------------------|
| 2 All in the Family | 40 | Book Reviews |
| 4 Questions and Answers | 42 | Books for Children |
| 6 Lesson Background | 47 | Woman's Place |
| 8 I Remember | 55 | Poetry |
| 10 News Digest | 56 | Teaching Methods |
| 14 Editorials | 58 | Movie Reviews |
| 34 Daily Meditations | 63 | Back Talk |

Cover: A painting by Lumen Winter

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO: 27 East 39th Street, New York 16, N. Y.



ABC
AUDIT BUREAU
OF CIRCULATION

FORD STEWART, Publisher
GEORGE C. DEECKEN, Business Manager
CHARLES A. JOHNSON, Advertising Director
RUSSELL ROSE, Circulation Manager

PAUL LAIDLEY, Jr., Eastern Advertising Mgr. • CLARENCE B. BOUTELL, Book Advertising Mgr.
LAURENCE S. HEELY, Jr., Western Advertising Manager, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill.
B. V. PARENT, Central Advertising Manager, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill.



MPA
MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS
ASSOCIATION

CHRISTIAN HERALD CHARITIES

Supported by the readers of Christian Herald

Christian Herald Children's Home
Memorial Home Community

CARROLL M. WRIGHT

Bowery Mission and Young Men's Home

Christian Herald Industrial Missions in China

GEORGE C. DEECKEN, Administrator

Copyright 1956 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Reproduction of any part of contents without permission is forbidden. Subscription prices in U. S. and possessions: one year \$3, two years \$5, three years \$7. Canada and Newfoundland add 50c a year; elsewhere add \$1 a year. Single copy price 35c. Notify us promptly of any change of address, allow two months for change. Entered as Second Class Matter, January 25, 1909 at Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879; additional entry as Second Class Matter at Dayton, Ohio. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 28, 1928, embodied in subparagraph 4, Section 412, Postal Laws and Regulations and authorized on September 13, 1928. Published monthly at 27 East 39th St., New York 16, by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Daniel A. Poling, Chairman of the Board; Ford Stewart, President; Anastasia Traynor, Secretary; Kathryn Martin, Treasurer; George C. Deeken, Comptroller.

VOLUME 79 NUMBER 7

CHRISTIAN HERALD

JOIN THE *Family Reading Club* NOW AND GET

ANY 3

OF THE FINE BOOKS SHOWN ON THIS PAGE

(Value up to \$25.00 in publishers' editions)

Yours
for only \$

89

WITH MEMBERSHIP

THE TONTINE

By Thomas B. Costain

This famous author's finest, most sweeping novel — about the greatest gamble in history, and how it affected the lives of four generations! Two vols., 930 pages. Pub. edition, \$5.95.

THE ANSWER IS GOD

By Elsie Miller Davis

The wonderful, heart-lifting biography of America's beloved couple — Dale Evans and Roy Rogers — and of the miracle that brought God into their lives. Pub. edition, \$5.25.

Around the World in 1000 Pictures

A. M. Ronson & V. F. Bergane

Now you can visit the entire free world (except the United States) in fascinating travel photos! Includes exciting text and full-page maps. 448 pages! Publisher's ed., \$7.50.

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING

By Norman Vincent Peale
One of the nation's top non-fiction best-sellers. This inspired writer and thinker gives us the *rules that work* to win success, popularity, love and happiness. Publisher's edition, \$3.95.

Thorndike-Barnhart DESK DICTIONARY

A really comprehensive book. Contains 80,000 entries, 700 illustrations, 900 pages. Newly written, modern, accurate. Includes synonyms, antonyms, complete word origins.

STORY OF AMERICA IN PICTURES

By Alan C. Collins

A thrilling panorama of our country's turbulent history from the landing of Columbus to Eisenhower's election — all portrayed in gripping page-size pictures. Publisher's edition, \$7.50.

LINCOLN'S SONS

By Ruth Painter Randall

The biographer of Mary Lincoln now paints an appealing portrait of Abraham Lincoln as a loving father, and gives the story of each of his four sons. Publisher's edition, \$5.00.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF COOKING

By Meta Given

Gives you a marvelous new approach to cooking! Plans meals, guides shopping; contains over 2,000 superb recipes, hundreds of food pictures. Two vols. Publisher's ed., \$10.00.

— CHECK THE THREE BOOKS YOU WANT —

FAMILY READING CLUB, Dept. 7CH, MINEOLA, N. Y.

Send me at once the *three books* I have checked at the right as my two Membership Gift Books and first Club selection, and bill me only \$1.89 (plus small shipping charge) for all three. Enroll me as a member of the Family Reading Club and send me, each month, a review of the Club's forthcoming selection. I will notify you in advance if I do not wish to accept any selection — at the special members' price of only \$1.89 each (plus small shipping charge). There are no dues or fees, and I may accept as few as four selections or alternate books during the coming twelve months. As a member, I will receive a free Bonus Book with each four selections or alternates I accept.

SPECIAL NO-RISK GUARANTEE:
If not delighted, I will return all books in 7 days and this membership will be canceled.

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (Please print)

Street and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Same offer in Canada. Address Family Reading Club (Canada), 105 Bond St., Toronto 2, Ont. Offer good only in U. S. A. and Canada.

☐ **Boxed Set of Fulton Oursler's Three "Greatest" Books**

If this set is chosen, check one more box below.

☐ The Answer is God

☐ Around the World in 1,000 Pictures

☐ Lincoln's Sons

☐ Meta Given's Encyclopedia of Cooking

☐ The Power of Positive Thinking

☐ The Story of America in Pictures

☐ Thorndike-Barnhart Desk Dictionary

☐ The Tontine

3-Volume Boxed Set of

FULTON OURSLER'S "GREATEST" BOOKS

- The Greatest Book Ever Written
- The Greatest Story Ever Told
- The Greatest Faith Ever Known

FULTON OURSLER was the most widely read and beloved inspirational writer of our times. Millions of people cherished his books and millions more were devoted followers of his daily newspaper column. Yet even Fulton Oursler himself, before his untimely death, did not know what greatness he would reach in his triumphant retelling of the Bible in modern language. The three "Greatest" books are now known as the "most important religious trilogy of all time."

THE GREATEST BOOK EVER WRITTEN is an exciting narrative detailing each incident of the Old Testament with powerful simplicity, describing each character in all his infamy and all his greatness.

THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD is perhaps the most inspiring and accurate

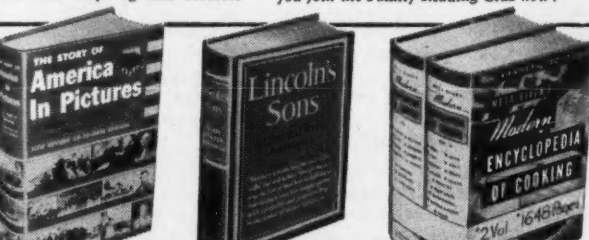
version of the Story of Jesus ever written outside of the Bible itself. Simply and reverently, Mr. Oursler unfolds the story from the courtship of Joseph and Mary to the Resurrection.

THE GREATEST FAITH EVER KNOWN was the book Fulton Oursler most wanted to write. Its heroes are Peter, Paul and the handful of men to whom Jesus gave the Keys of Heaven; it tells how Christianity was brought to a waiting world.

Even if you already own previous editions of one or more of these books, you will want this boxed set for your home, or to give as a gift. The publisher's price is \$10.00, but you may have your set, plus any one of the other fine books shown on this page for only \$1.89 if you join the Family Reading Club now!

IMPORTANT NOTE:

If you select this magnificent boxed set of Fulton Oursler's three "Greatest" Books — each volume gloriously illustrated in full color with famous masterworks, and bound in handsome maroon with genuine gold stamping — you may choose one additional book from among those shown on this page, making a total of four books for only \$1.89. If you do not wish the Oursler set, you may select any three of the other books shown.



WHY WE MAKE THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER!

The Family Reading Club makes this unusual offer to demonstrate how it brings you the best and most enjoyable new books at much less than the publishers' regular editions! Each month publishers submit books they believe will meet the Club standards. Our Editors then select the book they can recommend most enthusiastically. These are books which *every member of your family can read* — novels, biographies and inspirational books by today's outstanding authors. They are books you can safely leave where older children can read them if they wish.

What Membership Means To You

There is no charge for membership in the Family Reading Club beyond the cost of the books themselves. You pay only \$1.89 each (plus small shipping charge) for the books you purchase after reading the book review magazine which will come to your home each month. You pay postman nothing; your bill will be due later. It is *not* necessary to purchase a book every month — you may accept as few as four each year.

All selections are new, complete, well-printed and well-bound. And your books will be delivered to your door.

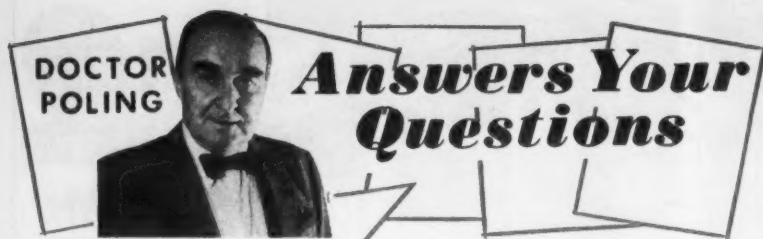
Save Up to 60%

The purchase of books from the Club for only \$1.89 each — instead of \$3.00 to \$4.00 in the publishers' original editions — saves you from 35% to 50% on each book you accept. In addition, the Club distributes an outstanding "Bonus" Book free for each four selections you take. When the value of the Bonus Books is figured in, you can save as much as 60% of your book dollars!

Join Now — Send No Money

If you believe in a book club which will appeal to every member of your family, let us introduce you to the Family Reading Club NOW, while you can get your choice of ANY THREE of the wonderful books described here — two as your FREE Membership Gift, and one as your first Club selection — for only \$1.89! Send no money, just mail the coupon today. However, as this unusual offer may be withdrawn at any time, we urge you to act at once!

FAMILY READING CLUB • MINEOLA, NEW YORK



Religion in Schools

• *Our high school is participating in a radio debate on the question, "Should Religion Be Taught in the Public Schools?" Would you please give us, promptly, your own opinion?*

GEORGIA

A.S.

Certainly, religion, not sectarianism, or the tenets of one faith or any other, should be taught in our public schools. There is no conflict here with the sacred American principle of "separation of church and state." Religion and freedom have risen side by side on this continent. They are natural twins; to separate them would be to weaken, if not to eventually destroy, our free government. *In God We Trust* must be significantly more than words upon the coin. Carried to its logical conclusion, present day extreme efforts to divorce religion from government would result in taking the words from the coin, the words "under God" from the Pledge of Allegiance and tearing the chaplaincy out of the Armed Services.

Christ and Hell

• *What does "descended into Hell" mean in the Apostles' Creed?*

PENNSYLVANIA

A.J.

Into the abode of departed spirits.

Oregon Pioneer Missionaries

• *I have read the stories of both Jason Lee, the Methodist missionary of the Pacific Northwest, and Marcus Whitman. Which of these two was more largely responsible for opening the Oregon Country?*

IOWA

(Miss) M.L.B.

Both Marcus Whitman and Jason Lee made monumental contributions to American freedom and to the Christianizing of the great Pacific Northwest. The ride of Marcus Whitman in the dead of winter, across the continent, was, I think, a turning point in American history. He convinced the east—Washington, D.C., and Daniel Webster particularly—that the Oregon Country was worth saving and that it could be saved to the American union. His death and that of his heroic wife, Narcissa, was a major tragedy—he was cut off in his prime. Jason Lee lived to complete his own great work and to

open doors to yet greater achievements. Of all the books I have read on Marcus Whitman and his activities in the Pacific Northwest, Honore Morrow's "We Must March" is the greatest.

Flying Career

• *My son is considering a career in flying. He is just about obsessed with the idea. As his mother, I tremble at the thought. Is it not just too dangerous for him to consider seriously, and for me to encourage him to go on with his ambition?*

IOWA

(Mrs.) R.N.

Certainly there is danger in flying—but then, there is danger in any worthy calling that a young man might choose today. Just about the most dangerous spot is the driver's seat in an automobile on the American highway. One of my sons-in-law flew a bomber plane for the Navy in World War II. He was in many dangerous spots but he survived and has no regrets. Encourage your son to follow a worthy ambition, wherever that may lead. The prayer I have recommended to our sons is this: "God helping me, where may I put my life to make it count for the most?"

Nuns in Public Schools

• *What do you think of the State Supreme Court decision in Kentucky which upholds the right of Roman Catholic nuns to teach in public schools while wearing religious garb?*

NEW JERSEY

C.O.

This highest state tribunal ruled that Catholic sisters could teach so long as they did not inject religious views into their class work. It ruled that "the garb does not teach; it is the woman within who teaches." I write my dissenting opinion as follows: The teacher cannot be separated from her garb! What she wears, the way she wears it is part of her and registers indelibly on the pupil's mind—and character. I cannot believe that this decision will ever stand when it reaches the Supreme Court of the United States.

Are Ministers "Reverend"?

• *Guy Emery Shieler, editor of The Churchman, who is a clergyman, I think, takes exception to the use of "Reverend." I enclose a letter written*

by him to Editor and Publisher. What do you think of this?

NEVADA

W.L.

The Shieler letter referred to contains the following sentence: "... I have always hoped that the individual who invented the term Reverend, meaning 'deserving of reverence,' was properly hanged, drawn and quartered—probably a city room hangover on my part. Why do parsons deserve any more reverence than laymen?" As to my thoughts and indeed my feelings, they are mixed. Certainly many laymen are more deserving of reverence than some "parsons." I have no difficulty naming some in both classes.

Will vs. Emotion?

• *Enjoyed your CHRISTIAN HERALD September 1955 article on emotional sincerity. But then what of constantly reiterated statements that "religion is in the will, not the feelings," "praise God because you mean it, not because you feel it," etc.?*

CALIFORNIA

T.B.D.

Religion is both of the will and the emotions; not one, but both.

Fasting and Washing

• *In the sixth chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, the seventeenth verse, it says that we should anoint our head and wash our face. Does that mean that before fasting we should go in the bathroom and wash our face?*

NEW YORK

D.S.

I'm not sure that you're to take literally the admonition to which you refer. Perhaps Paul's comprehensive word in II Corinthians 3:6 is the answer. "Who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." Of course it is always the right time to keep the face clean!

Ministerial Student

• *My husband is committed to the ministry—he feels that God has called him. However, tragedy has developed in his own family and he seriously considers changing his plan lest this situation in his home embarrass his preparation and calling. What is your advice?*

OHIO

(Mrs.) K.P.

Go forward. Do not allow your husband or yourself to become discouraged or turned away from a worthy ambition because of what may be happening in his old home. If your husband is called, really called, to preach the Gospel and is ready to make necessary sacrifices to prepare himself for his high calling, then God bless him as he goes forward.

A Terrific Bargain! ...TO PROVE TO YOU HOW EASY IT IS TO MAKE BIG MONEY JUST SHOWING THESE PHILLIPS CARDS



This GIANT
\$2.75 Assortment of Christmas
 and All Occasion Greeting Cards
 YOURS TO KEEP FOR
Only 25¢

112 PIECES Selling Regularly for **\$2.75**

You get 112 useful items in this big box—a sheer joy to have on hand, always ready to meet every greeting card need perfectly! Included in this Giant Assortment are generous quantities of cards for occasions such as:

- Christmas Birthdays
- "Get Well"
- Sympathy
- Anniversaries
- New Babies
- Thank You
- Gift Cards
- Toycards, etc.

Make \$50 to \$250 or More in Your Spare Time—Without Any Experience!

IMAGINE! This giant box of Christmas and All Occasion greeting cards (a big value at its regular price of \$2.75)—YOURS FOR ONLY 25¢! We make this amazing Demonstration Offer because we want you to see for yourself how easy and pleasant it is to turn your spare time into spare dollars with the wonderful Phillips "Extra Money" Plan. No experience needed.

WITH your giant box of cards we will send you samples of our newest and most

popular Christmas Card assortments on approval. Just show these beautiful, unusual cards to your friends and neighbors. If they don't snap up these bargains, send them back at our expense—and pay nothing! Mail coupon now with ONLY 25¢ for your big \$2.75 box of cards—which is yours to keep whether or not you do anything about the Phillips "Extra Money" Plan. **PHILLIPS CARD CO., Studio PC27, Newton, Mass., or Palo Alto, Cal.** (If you live East of the Rockies, address the Newton, Mass., office.)

THIS COUPON WORTH \$2.50

PHILLIPS CARD CO., Studio PC27,
 (If you live East of Rockies Newton, Mass.
 address Newton, Mass., Office) Palo Alto, Cal.

Please send me the GIANT \$2.75 assortment of Christmas and All Occasion Greeting Cards (112 pieces) for which I enclose 35¢ as payment in full. Also send samples of your newest and most popular Christmas Card assortments on approval and full details of the Phillips "Extra Money" Plan.

Name..... (Please Print Clearly)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here for Special FUND-RAISING Plan for church, school, club or organization.

A LEPER AT SEVEN!

Anna Fountoulaki is a young girl of sixteen with all her life before her, but few of us would care to face her future. "I became ill in 1947, when I was only seven years old. I contracted leprosy from my father and both of us are suffering on this rocky, isolated island of Spinaloga. We come from a little village called Elounta where we left my poor mother weeping. I try to take care of my father and cheer him up by reading to him. I am so anxious to read something worth-while, so will you please send me a New Testament."

That is the letter which our invalid missionary, George Galanakis, received from this courageous young girl. He not only sent her a New Testament and other Christian literature, but corresponds with her regularly. Judge for yourself whether such efforts bear fruit.

In a subsequent letter she wrote: "May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you always. I received your lovely letter and also the New Testament which you sent, and my joy is indescribable. It is hard for us lepers to be persuaded that someone loves us. My father and I want to thank you, but we really don't know how. One thing we can do and will do is to remember you in prayer all our lives."

Our invalid missionary, who evangelizes hundreds by correspondence, adds a postscript to her letter in writing to us: "May I ask all our brethren and sisters in America to pray for this girl and her father, as well as for all the lepers in this colony. Whatever you can do to provide them with food and clothing will mean so much to them, and the Lord will certainly bless you for showing compassion to those who lack even the bare necessities of life."

"How terrible it must be to live a life of such complete isolation, in utter poverty. It is tragic enough to be cut off from the rest of the world, without suffering from hunger and cold as well."

Yes, these dear people face a bleak future. Therefore, anything we can do to show them the love of Christ in a practical way, to supplement the spiritual food they are receiving through the letters of Missionary George Galanakis, we should not hesitate to do at once. For instance, \$10.00 will enable them to purchase locally 80 lbs. of fresh food; for \$6.00 we can send them a 22-lb. clothing package. And with \$5.00 we can distribute 25 New Testaments or 5 Greek Bibles to other comfortless souls in this prison-house of pain. If you wish to help Anna and her father, or send Scriptures to other lepers on Spinaloga, send your gift to the American Mission to Greeks, Inc., Dept. H, P.O. Box 423, New York 36, N. Y., Rev. Spiros Zodiatis, General Secretary. (In Canada write to 90 Duplex Ave., Toronto 7, Ontario.)



THE LESSON BACKGROUND

● July 1, 1956

WRITING FOR PERILOUS TIMES

I PETER 2:19-25; JUDE 3, 15-25

"Perilous times"—at the turn of the first century! We thought *we* were living in perilous times! So have thoughtful men believed in every century. Prophets of doom are never popular; some of them die martyrs' deaths—to be canonized in later centuries.

✱ ✱ ✱

To our fellow-Christians back of the iron and bamboo curtains the last nine New Testament books speak to experience, to suffering and persecution for Christ's sake. Nor are all the persecuted on the other side of these man-made curtains. Even in our town there are some brave souls who refuse to compromise the right and so face the intolerance of their neighbors. The last books of our Bible are too much neglected. They speak to "perilous times," that is, to our time.

✱ ✱ ✱

If you find these nine books difficult reading, try the translation, "Letters to Young Churches," by J. B. Phillips (*Macmillan*). The books were written in a time of increasing persecution. Particularly Jewish Christians were suffering, because they were both Jews and Christians. The writer of Hebrews helps them see that all they have believed as Jews is realized in Jesus Christ. In Him their ancient faith has substance. Whatever they suffer, Christ is worth the price.

James, probably Jesus' brother (Galatians 1:19; Acts 21:8) echoes the Sermon on the Mount in his appeal for fruitful faith. James does not contradict Paul but complements his teaching on faith. If it is Paul's kind of faith it will show in James' emphasis on Christlike living. Peter's first letter treats of the vital problem of suffering. Why must Christians suffer? How should they endure suffering? The second letter under his name warns of false teachers and assures that Christ will come again, even though His coming is delayed.

By Amos John Traver

The three letters of John are full of the love of an aged Christian. God in Christ is "Light, Life and Love." His second letter commends a Christian family and his third letter a Christian man. Jude, another brother of Jesus, pointed to the resurrection as the assurance of faith. Again comes the terrible warning to false teachers.

Revelation is a closed book to many because of its figurative language. It is the record of wonderful visions by the aged exile, John. How it speaks to the exiles of our times! It comes gloriously to life when suffering and persecution strike. John received for all of us the assurance of Christ, "Behold I come quickly," and in confident hope we join John in the shout of faith, "Even so come, Lord Jesus."

● July 8, 1956

JESUS IS THE SON OF GOD

HEBREWS 1:1-3; 2:1-4; 6:1-3

An interesting discussion developed when the constitution of the World Council of Churches was being written. The first draft included the minimum of creed, inviting membership for all churches accepting Jesus Christ "as Lord and Saviour." To most of us *Lord*, as applied to Christ, means God. But the word *Lord* may mean master, teacher, leader—something less than deity. So to make confusion impossible the constitution reads, "God and Saviour."

✱ ✱ ✱

What do we mean by the divinity of Jesus? Are we not all sons of God, made in His image? Was Jesus by His perfect life only more divine than we? Is the difference just quantitative? Jesus did not think so: "Before Abraham was, I am," He dared to claim (John 8:58). Paul did not think so: "For in him all things were created . . . He is before all things, and in him all things hold together" (Colossians 1:16, 17). John did not think so: "The Word was God" (John 1:1). The writer of Hebrews speaks for the New Testament and the Christian Church when he affirms: God . . . "has spoken

to us by a Son . . . through whom also He created the world."

The early church was much disturbed by the question, "Who and what is Jesus Christ?" Some made Him a kind of phantom, created out of the imagination of His followers. Some made Him man, and nothing more. Some made Him a kind of demi-God, something between man and God. The first Christian emperor of Rome, Constantine, in the fourth century called a church conference at the city of Nicæa where the question was settled for the Christian Church to this day. Words fairly tumbled over one another in the effort to express faith in the deity of Christ. "God of God, very God of very God, begotten not made . . . Who for us men and our salvation . . . was incarnate of the Virgin Mary . . . was made man." This Nicene Creed remains one of the three commonly accepted statements of faith for Christendom.

● July 15, 1956

JESUS IS THE SAVIOUR OF MEN

HEBREWS 2:9-13; 4:14-16; 5:7-9

Jewish Christians were suffering. Some were losing their nerve, losing their faith. All about them were signs of the end for the religion of their fathers. Jerusalem was menaced, their Temple was about to be wrecked to its very foundations. There was no safety for them in any of the great cities of the Roman empire. False accusations, imprisonment, death challenged their trust in Jesus. The writer of this letter was trying to support their weakening faith. "Hold fast," he told them. "Look to Jesus," was his recipe for courage.

❖ ❖ ❖

The Romans and Greeks had thought of God as afar off, dwelling at ease in the sunshine on some Mount Olympus, unconcerned with the suffering of the world. In Jesus, God reveals His true heart of love, and suffers with and for His children. Sin is no mere "stumble in the path of man's climb upward." Sin cannot be ignored against the background of Calvary. The bitter fruits of sin are all about us; we are blind if we cannot see them. Discount sin and you discount the Saviour.

● July 22, 1956

WE BELONG TO A GREAT COMPANY

HEBREWS 11:32; 12:2

Hebrews was written for Jewish Christians, tempted by persecution to return to the faith of their fathers. "All right," says the author, "let your fathers bear witness. Their faith looked

(Continued on page 46)



Acme Photo

Dependable in Emergencies . . . and in the Long Pull

WHEN tragedy strikes you will find The Salvation Army rendering practical aid. You will advance its humanitarian work and provide dependable income for the long pull in your own life with your investments in Salvation Army Income Gift Contracts. Mail coupon for full particulars now.

However many years the Lord may give you The Salvation Army guarantees a high rate of return up to 7% depending upon your age. When you are gone your money will be used in furthering the manifold activities of the Salvation Army in brightening lives and saving souls.

Meanwhile your investment is safe and income assured. No payment has ever been reduced or postponed . . . and never will be. No part of the investment in your Income Gift Contract will be used except for trust reinvestment until after all contract obligations to you have been fulfilled.

You can provide for a loved one after your death or make an income bequest to a loved one, relative or friend dependent on or independent of your own life. Thus you are able to administer your estate while yet alive.

Here are mentioned only a few advantages of the Income Gift Contract plan. Mail coupon TODAY for illustrated booklet telling the whole story.

THE SALVATION ARMY
Extension Secretary, Dept. CH-76
719 N. State Street, Chicago 10, Illinois

Yes, send me your free illustrated booklet telling of ALL the advantages of Income Gift Contract investment.

Name

Address

City Zone State

Birthday: Month Day Year

HIGLEY'S S. S. LESSONS FOR ALL AGES, MAKES BIBLE STUDY A FAMILY AFFAIR

Higley's FAMOUS POCKET QUARTERLIES

Based on International Uniform Lessons with separate Quarterlies or Workbooks for Beginner, Junior, Primary, Intermediate-Senior and Adult departments. Story papers and full line of visual aids.

PROMOTES BIBLE STUDY
Everybody likes their handy size and the quickly read and easily grasped lesson material—no filler!—68 pages, over 25,000 words. Surprisingly low cost. Make comparison with HIGLEY's before ordering your next lessons.

Write for full details
Get our big catalog of complete S. S. Supplies
THE HIGLEY PRESS, Dept. C-1, Butler, Ind.

We \$536 For OUR Church
Raised **536** CHURCH
With SOUTHERN Christmas Cards!

Your Group Can Do It, Too!
It's easy! Magnificent RELIGIOUS SLIMS brand new Tall Christmas Cards sell like magic. You make a full dollar on every box; \$55 on just 68 boxes! Huge selection of other Religious Cards in fast-selling \$1 Assortments. MAGIC LUSTRE Name-In-Silver, 21-Card SOUTHERN BEAUTY, 9-IN-1 Ensembles. Name-imprinted Christmas Cards 25 for \$1. More than 50 popular gift items. You make up to 150% cash profit plus up to 6% extra cash bonus. Fast 24-hour service. No experience needed. Send for EXCLUSIVE Sample Book FREE, assortments on approval NOW!

Mrs. J.E.K. Little Rock, Ark.

SOUTHERN GREETINGS, Dept. K-6
478 N. Hollywood St., Memphis 12, Tenn.

FREE! \$1.95 Southern Belle Doll given for promptness. Mail coupon NOW!

Name

Address

City & State

I REMEMBER

Selected by RACHEL HARTMAN

HARDSHIP will be your lot, but trust
in God, who will give you comfort.
Temptation will befall you, but the teach-
ings of our Saviour will give you strength.
Let your valor as a soldier and your con-
duct as a man be an inspiration to your
comrades and an honor to your country.
—One of General Pershing's orders to the
AEF in World War I.

From Jennie E. Trumble, Buffalo, N. Y.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.

—William Shakespeare

*I do not ask for wealth—the simple things are best;
The blazing sun at noon; the crimson painted west;
The silver nights, the breeze, the birds, the flowers;
The lazy summer days with golden hours;
The running brooks; the haze on autumn hills;
The painted forest leaves; the running rills;
The deepening twilight when the work is done;
The winding forest path with shade and sun;
The growing grain, the lowing herds, the horse's neigh;
The old gray barn with mows of scented hay;
The garden path, the well, the orchard trees;
The sighing of the lilting southern breeze;
The tented corn, the fallow land, the hill-top's crest—
I do not ask for wealth—these things are best.*

—BLAINE C. BIGLER

From Mrs. Harry Howe, Treadwell, N.Y.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must when our Cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"In God is our trust."
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

—Francis Scott Key

*The road winds up the hill to meet the height;
Beyond the locust hedge it curves from sight—
And yet no man would foolishly contend
That where he sees it not, it makes an end.*

—Emma Carleton

From Cameron F. McRae, Burnsville, N. C.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye,
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure round your neck; the hands you used
To kiss—such arms, such hands I never knew,
May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something,
Between the tears, that would be comforting—
But ah, so sadder than yourself am I
Who have no child to die!

—James Whitcomb Riley

The Old Piano

*If we could turn the dial a certain way
Upon a radio more sensitive,
Then other ears might hear the strains which live
So poignantly in memory today.
Thin hands, beloved and worn, now softly play
Upon the yellow keys, while sunbeams give
A halo and a glory fugitive.
Then twilight comes and turns the room to gray.
As out into the night and down the years
The music of the old piano floats,
At times a garden's scent, or well-known phrase
Gives such remembrance of past joy and tears
As to make audible the haunting notes,
And bring communion with those other days.*

—Mary Elizabeth Creglow

DICK OTT



40,000 suppliers -most of them local businesses- share in General Electric's progress

**Last year, Company plants in
107 communities spent more
than \$1.4 billion for supplies**

In many ways, a company's budget is like a family's—a good share of the money goes to buy supplies. Nearly half of General Electric's income, for instance, is used to buy the goods and skills of other businesses across the country.

Some of these are big companies, furnishing us with complete transportation service, or vast quantities of metals, or giant machinery. But 90% of them, according to our best estimates, are small businesses, offering many of the special skills we need. And, whenever possible, they are local businesses in communities in which General Electric has plants.

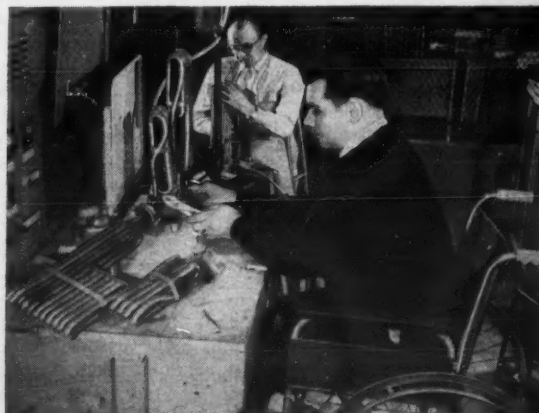
We find that buying locally helps assure good service and can lead to a warm, personal relationship for both buyer and seller. In Rome, Georgia, for example, our Medium Transformer plant buys from 900 different companies; 540 of them are located nearby. In Morrison, Illinois, the Appliance Control plant buys from 1,400 firms—780 of them within 150 miles of Morrison. Our X-Ray plant in Milwaukee needs 894 suppliers—nearly 600 of them local. And every General Electric plant can tell a similar story.

As we see it, growth of companies like General Electric means progress for all who have a stake in the enterprise—suppliers, customers, share owners, employees and the public.

Supplies ranging from bread to bricks, paper to precision parts, are purchased by General Electric from 40,000 different companies in all parts of the United States.

Progress Is Our Most Important Product

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



Abilities, Inc., of West Hempstead, New York, a supplier of General Electric, has grown from 4 employees to 186 in 3 years. This company employs only disabled workers—many of them veterans—and has earned contracts with several General Electric product departments because of its specialized skill and service.

GABRIEL COURIER

INTERPRETS



THE NEWS

• AT HOME •

LAST INNING: It won't be long now—August is the big month. The Democrats are convening in Chicago, the Republicans in San Francisco. (There, we got it right this time!) There's no uncertainty as to who gets the nomination at San Francisco—despite a half-hearted whispering campaign to the effect that Mr. Eisenhower really plans to step aside at the last minute. His heart health belies any such projected withdrawal, as does his instinctive combative reaction to political attacks directed at his personal integrity. It wouldn't, some observers feel, take too much "Harrying" to prod Ike into rolling up his sleeves and whistle-stopping as fast and hard as his opposition.

The Democratic race is something else again. Whether it's to be Stevenson, Harriman, Kefauver, Johnson, Symington, Truman, or any combination of same, is up in the air, as is the brand of solidity—for or against—which the solid South will bring to the chosen duo. Senator Lyndon Johnson's whop-ping victory over C. V. Allan Shivers for the leadership of the Texas Democratic party reduces the possibility of a Texas bolt. But Mr. Harriman's aggressive espousal of integration could mean a bolt by the entire South, if he is nominated. After August, the Democrats will be smart if all factions close ranks. After November, the country will be smart if all parties close ranks.

FUTILE NIAGARA: Indonesian President Sukarno (he bosses the world's third largest republic, population 80 million) didn't say everything he might have said, when he spoke before a joint session of Congress, but what he did say, he said as well and as forthrightly as it ever has been said: "The aim should be for the people of Asia, like the Western nations, to become not only economically stable but also politically stable and thus be able to defend their freedom against all assaults." He went on, "Military aid is no substitute for Asian stability," for it makes nations more dependent upon America and reduces their value as partners in the "universal struggle for liberty." He told the lawmakers that Asian peoples are struggling to win

their freedom and to overthrow colonialism, much as the U.S. did 180 years ago. "Nationalism is the mainspring of our efforts. Understand that, and you have the key to much of post-war history. Fail to understand it and no amount of thinking, no torrent of words and no Niagara of dollars will produce anything but bitterness and disillusionment."

THE COURT: It's on the receiving end of the most persistent criticism since the days of F.D.R. Then, it was criticized for "unmaking" law. Now, it's criticized for "making" it. The segregated school decision touched off the wave of sensitivity to the invasion of "state's rights." Former Justice Byrnes, writing in *U. S. News & World Report*, says of this ruling, "The Court did not interpret the Constitution—the Court amended it." Whether one shares his viewpoint, one cannot gainsay that racial tensions in the last year have mounted. Mr. Byrnes warns that the "usurpation" of the Court can be directed into any area of interest anywhere in the country unless the functions of the Court are more precisely defined, or until, as he puts it, the Supreme Court is "curbed." From other parts of the country, with other motivations, Mr. Byrnes is being seconded. In Pennsylvania, lawmakers were aghast when the Court knocked down a state law against sedition. The Court said that only the Federal government has jurisdiction over subversion. This hits not only Pennsylvania but more than 40 other states having similar laws. Eighteen states have found their "right-to-work" laws invalidated by the Court so far as railroad unions are concerned.

Critics say that the Justices are not operating as judges but as crusaders; that the Justices are making too many speeches on political issues; that, after all, there "ought to be a law" requiring five or ten years of experience on the bench as a prerequisite for a seat on the Supreme Court. (Only one of the present justices served any appreciable time on the bench before appointment.)

LABOR'S PAINS: Every organization has differences within its corporate

body, but the AFL-CIO did a remarkable job of keeping its differences out of the public eye until the "India" issue. Last December, President Meany made a speech in which he called India and Yugoslavia not neutrals but "aides and allies of Communism in fact and in effect," and took a swing at "liberals" who are amazingly unconcerned about inroads on freedom when such inroads are made by Communists. Mr. Walter Reuther, vice-president (and former president of the CIO), before setting out on a tour to India, announced that Mr. Meany did not speak for organized labor, and that India was actually and truly a "neutral." After Reuther's return from India, the two tangled in person, using this issue as a kick-off and progressing to clashing philosophies about how the AFL-CIO should be run.

If anyone thinks this spat presages a labor split, he's fooling himself. As Mr. Meany says, it's just taking "a little time to get used to the idea that there are no longer two organizations, but one." The so-far unresolved question is—which one? Will Mr. Reuther and the more radical CIO philosophy prevail, or Mr. Meany and the more conservative AFL philosophy?

BUDGET: Budget Director Percival F. Brundage comes along with two pieces of information that will cause some stirring around in Washington. The first: There will be a Federal surplus for fiscal 1956 (ending June 30) of \$1,828,000,000, eight times bigger than the surplus President Eisenhower forecast in his January budget message. This will give Ike his first balanced budget—if nobody tampers with it. Director Brundage and Treasury Secretary Humphrey want to use the money to reduce the national debt. That makes sense—even though it's the equivalent of giving a creditor only \$2 on account when you owe him \$276. It certainly makes less sense to ignore the creditor altogether—especially when it has taken you three years to scrape up even the \$2!

Mr. Brundage's other revelation reported a first-time complete inventory of Federal extra-curricular enterprises: The government is operating 19,771 commercial businesses, ranging from paper hanging to generating electric power, with capital assets of nearly \$12 billion.

COURIER'S CUES: Maryland primary victory of former Senator Millard Tydings gives him a chance at a return bout with Senator Butler, who beat Tydings six years ago with the help of a faked photograph showing Tydings talking with Communist Earl Browder. . . . Hullabaloo over Egypt's recognition of Red China may have caused

you to overlook fact that Israel had previously exchanged ambassadors with Peiping. . . . Personal savings are down to 6½ per cent of income after taxes, as against 8 per cent in other recent years; that's a reason for today's shortage of capital with resultant higher interest rates. . . . Autos, farm machinery, appliances, building materials are down—nothing serious yet (except, of course, for the individuals hit). . . . Next year, say the economists, is the year to watch; trouble then could be serious. . . .

A three-year study by researchers at University of Colorado School of Medicine shows that safest drivers tend to be regular churchgoers, or vice versa. . . . First complete English translation of Dead Sea Scrolls is to be published in September. . . . And next book of Jim Bishop (author of "The Day Lincoln Was Shot") is to be "The Day Christ Died." . . . St. Lawrence Seaway is to be ready in 1959. . . . Don't be surprised if Russia re-establishes diplomatic relations with Australia, broken off over the Petrov affair.

• ABROAD •

SOVIET CUT: The West was looking the gift horse in the mouth very carefully, lest it turn out to be a Trojan horse. Russia announced a reduction of armed forces by 1,200,000 men, by May 1, 1956—regardless of any disarmament agreement which might be made with Western powers. Should the United States, Great Britain and France carry out "respective" cuts in their armed forces, Russia would consider even sharper reductions, but the 1,200,000 men had no strings attached. Or did they?

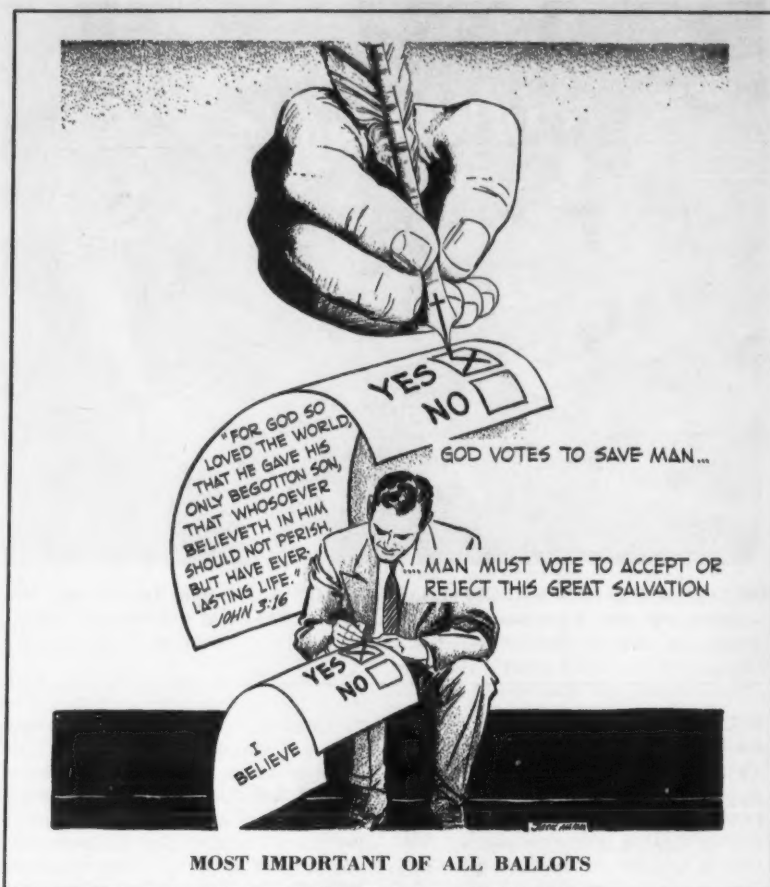
Secretary Dulles (London's *Daily Mirror* calls him "Old Funeral Face," says he is a persevering pessimist) pointed out one string—the released men would be available for armament factories; he'd rather see them tied up in guard duty than helping to turn out bombs. Another string becomes obvious when you look at the comparative strengths of East-West. Soviet strength with cuts made (assuming they will be made) would still be above present U.S. armed forces strength. And even with the cut made, the total strength of the communist states (Russia, China and satellites) would still be seriously greater than the total strength of the democratic states (U.S. and allies). You get the picture of a fellow with three clubs throwing down one and saying to the fellow who has only two clubs to start with, "I got rid of one of mine, now you get rid of one of yours."

CYPRUS: The witches' brew that is Cyprus continues to boil. Every act of

terrorism, every counter act, turns the fire up higher. When Michael Karaolis and Andreas Demetriou were tried for murder, they became a cause célèbre. Because of their comparative youth, because they were the first Cypriotes to be sentenced to death for political crimes, there was pressure for a grand gesture—their pardon. Even Secretary of State Dulles asked the British to delay their execution. But they were hanged. Thirty-six hours later the terrorists announced they had hanged two British soldiers in reprisal. Why so great British concern over Cyprus? Prime Minister Eden put it this way: "The welfare and indeed the lives of our people depend on Cyprus as a protective guard and stage-post to take care of their interests, above all, oil." Britain's life line is an oil line. Without oil, Britain will quickly shrivel on the vine and die. Cyprus provided a base from which to protect British Middle Eastern oil interests, when Suez was given up in 1954. Cyprus is more than a small, unimportant island to Britain. It is a stake in British national existence. And what appears as harshness to the rest of the world, appears to Britain to be simply the requirements (unpleasant ones, to be sure) of elemental survival.

NATO: The problem is how to keep it living and breathing. The fifteen-nation North Atlantic Treaty Organization was set up as a power bloc to counteract Russia and Co. When Russia appeared to be crouching for the kill, the fifteen nations were content enough to huddle together for mutual projection and encouragement. The louder the Kremlin's growls, the more compact the huddle. Then Russia turned on the smiles. As tension relaxed, the huddle relaxed. Component nations backed away from each other, less frightened, less needful, they thought, of allies. The less threatening appeared the international political atmosphere, the less organized grew the organization. So the idea is to make NATO less of a military alliance, and more of an economic alliance. The spring meeting set up a committee to examine proposals to cover. "Three Wise Men"—Lester Pearson of Canada, Gaetano Martino of Italy, and Halvard Lange of Norway—will report back in the fall.

BATTLE: One battle and one victory in the garrisoned Holy Land offered something to be happy about. It was a victory not of guns, but of grain; not of tanks but of tractors; not of hatred, but of husbandry. The Negev region





METHODIST BISHOPS RECEIVE COMMUNION at Hennepin Ave. Church, Minneapolis, opening the denomination's quadrennial General Conference. Leading service, at altar, is Bishop Ivan Lee Holt, president, World Methodist Council.

first was known for its barrenness, then for its bloodshed. Now it can become a symbol of life, blessing, plenty. In the upper Negev, where not long ago the land was desert-like, today there are rolling fields of wheat and barley. The victory was marked with no great fanfare, no speeches in the United Nations, no screaming headlines. A small, gray-haired man, Israel's Minister for Agriculture, simply climbed up on a combine to begin reaping the year's bumper crop. There are now 100,000 acres under grain cultivation in the Negev—three-fourths of the country's grain-producing area. That's why the Negev is important to Israel.

Will the grain fields ease the tension, or heighten it? Will peace come so long as Arab refugees can sing with their own translated irony, "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye at Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie?"

● CHURCH NEWS ●

METHODISTS: The Methodist General Conference, which meets every four years, came in 1956 to Minneapolis where its 766 lay and clerical delegates considered a record number of almost 5,000 petitions filed by individuals and groups, acted on 270 reports of 16 legislative committees, and otherwise had their hands full for thirteen days.

Knottiest problem faced was how and when to integrate races within the church—complicated by the all-Negro (Central) Jurisdiction setup of the denomination. Prefacing its action with the preamble, "There must be no place

in The Methodist Church for discrimination or enforced segregation," the Conference recommended abolition of segregation with "reasonable speed," and adopted a constitutional amendment (to be submitted for ratification or rejection to every Annual Conference in the U.S. and overseas) permitting both a gradual dissolution of the Central Jurisdiction and acceptance of member churches into other jurisdictions on a voluntary basis. Although a 70-member commission was appointed to study the entire problem for another four years, the Conference indicated its own spirit by electing J. Ernest Wilkins, Negro U.S. Assistant Secretary of Labor, to the highest position a layman can hold in The Methodist Church—president of the Judicial Council, Methodism's "supreme court" (and was made aware of the "climate of circumstances" elsewhere when an Alabama Council member promptly resigned).

Among other actions: Allocated \$1 million to help establish a Protestant training center in Washington for students in government and industrial foreign service; authorized two new theological seminaries; extended full clergy rights to women (more than 2,000 "memorials" had been filed on this one issue); became the first major Protestant group to endorse "planned parenthood"; accepted a plan to replace the 130-year-old weekly *Christian Advocate* and *The Pastor* with two new monthlies, *Together*, a family magazine, and the *New Christian Advocate*, digest-size journal for pastors and church officials.

Bishop W. Earl Ledden, Syracuse, N. Y., was installed as the new president of the Council of Bishops.

FOOD: The Racine chapter of the Wisconsin Restaurant Association has launched a drive aimed at requiring restaurant licenses for churches and other groups which serve food to large numbers of persons. It has formed a "vigilante committee" to investigate whether churches, factories, caterers and various tax-free organizations are meeting health regulations in handling food. Mrs. Carol Rash, chapter president, says—rather logically, it seems to us—"We feel that if restaurant owners are going to the trouble and expense of meeting all health requirements, anyone else serving food to the public should do the same."

Food poisoning has no religious values, as far as we can ascertain. Pure hearts may be helpful, but clean hands are essential in the church kitchen. As in every other area of service, churches should be setting the pace—whether in public morals, safety or health. If the real intent of the restaurateurs is to force churches out of the dining business, that is something else again which should be forthrightly argued and defended—if it can be—on its own merit or lack of merit. But in no case can the churches make a decent defense if they are handicapped right at the start by a high bacteria count.

SHOCK: The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of



"MOTHER OF THE YEAR" is Mrs. Jane Maxwell Pritchard, 67, of Detroit. She has raised ten adopted children in addition to her own son. She was chosen by American Mothers Committee, New York, for her "success as a mother, her religious and spiritual integrity, her constant practice of the Golden Rule and her sense of civic and international understanding."

New York approved the election of women as church wardens and vestrymen (vestrywomen, shouldn't they call them?). But the measure must be approved for a second consecutive year before it becomes effective. Judging by the 2 to 1 margin, and the fact that 42 Episcopal dioceses already permit women on vestries, next year the women would seem to be in. The action would be permissive only.

Shocking enough to some male (and we suppose female) die-hards, we didn't have that particular shock in mind when we headed this item. We were thinking rather of a statement made to the convention by Bishop Horace W. B. Donegan, regarding the evangelistic opportunities and challenges offered by the biggest city in the U.S. Of this town, to experience a visit by Billy Graham next year, Bishop Donegan said, "The religious resurgence in America has not made any notable impression here as yet. Today at least 60 per cent of the population of the City of New York is unclaimed by any religious identification or affiliation." Then this: "It will shock you, as it did me, to discover that no new church for a newly-gathered congregation has been built in Manhattan for 35 years, in the Bronx for 35 years, on Staten Island for 69 years, in Dutchess County for 56 years, in Putnam County [a suburban stronghold] for 73 years."

STATISTICS: Perhaps this is the point to call attention to the excellent "Christian Missions" page appearing not long ago in a Monday morning issue of the *New York Times*. Evidence not only of the public interest in religious topics, but of this newspaper's competence in ministering to it, topics covered included the "new look" of Christian missions (i.e., the emphasis upon "native" churches and leaders); an interesting item on the curbing of Protestant teaching missions in Mozambique, East African Province of 6,000,000 persons administered by Roman Catholic Portugal; another story on the police protection being given to Protestant missionaries and churches in some sections of Italy; others on Protestant and Roman Catholic activities.

But the item that caught our eye was tucked away in a corner of the page, small but terribly sobering. It stated that statistical estimates indicate a relative decline of 5 per cent in the world's Christian population, compared with total population. The total number of Christians has increased, but the population has increased faster. In 1953, there were some 787 million Christians (of all stripes) in the world, about 32 per cent of the population. In 1929, there were only about 682 million Christians, but they accounted for 37 per cent of the population.

IN BRIEF: Moslem missionaries have arrived on the West Coast of the U.S. to propagate their religion and build a mosque in the San Francisco area.

The American Baptist Convention is working on a national program aimed at developing and strengthening lay leadership... and Protestant Episcopal laymen are attending Laymen's Training Courses at eight regional conferences... Archbishop Robert E. Lucky of San Antonio, Texas, urged Roman Catholics to commend Protestant missionaries for their zeal rather than condemn their activities... And in Madrid, Bishop Zacarias de Vizcarra, of Spanish Catholic Action, declared that the "Protestant danger" in Spain is "greater than ever."

Peoples Church of Toronto (Oswald J. Smith, pastor) collected \$280,000 in four weeks for its annual missionary offering... Delegates attending the 43rd meeting of the Nigerian Baptist Convention at Ibadan, heard an appeal for African missionaries to be sent to Europe, America and Asia... The Methodist Church of India has made a gift of 100,000 rupees (\$21,000) to endow a chair of India studies at an American Methodist college or seminary... Russia has granted permission for five Orthodox rabbis from the U.S. to visit the Soviet Union—the first time since 1917 that a rabbinical group has been permitted to enter Russia... Dr. Robert J. Nelson, secretary of the World's Council's Faith and Order Department says that 28 church union negotiations are now in progress in the world, some of them including three or more churches.

• TEMPERANCE •

DEATH MARCH: Liquor took a beating in the headlines when a Marine Corps board of inquiry reported on the unhappy events surrounding the death by drowning of six Marine recruits. The charge was made that Sergeant Matthew McKeon, their drill instructor, had been drinking vodka since before noon on the day he led his training platoon on an unauthorized night march into the dark swamp waters near the Marine Corps training base for "boots" at Parris Island, South Carolina. The base commandant was transferred, the sergeant faced a court-martial, and, lesser result, the "skin-head" haircut was to be abolished. We want to know: What, if anything, is to happen to Parris Island drinking habits? And how do they propose to make the regulations stick? Another thing we want to know: why is moral flabbiness mistakenly thought to be a part of physical toughness—not only at Parris Island, and not only at military bases, but in most places where men gather together?



TOUGH COP: Howard C. Maxwell, Sharon, Pa., former police officer with a reputation of being efficient and tough, has been named to newly created post of Director, Dept. Temperance and Social Education, United Presbyterian Church, N.A. In his 13 years as a policeman, Mr. Maxwell declares he has seen enough to convince him that alcohol is Public Enemy No. 1.

And one more thing we're wondering: did the vodka maker whose advertisement appeared in the same New York newspaper editions as did the Parris Island story, feel proud of himself and his product?

GRIM FACTS: Westchester County (N. Y.) Medical Examiner Dr. V. A. Bradess has issued his 1955 report, and it won't give much encouragement to those who assume a peculiarly pernickety hands-off policy with respect to liquor. The report showed that of 31 drivers who died in traffic accidents in the county last year, 16 had alcohol in the bloodstream. So did 7 of the 19 passengers who died, and 2 of 20 pedestrians. Dr. Bradess said that in many of the cases, alcohol was a "contributing factor" in the cause of the accidents. In how many cases, we don't know, but it seems to us that even one death is too high a price to pay, particularly if it's the death of an innocent party.

To get on with the report's breakdown: from midnight to 6 a.m., 19 persons died. Of 9 drivers, all male, 6 had alcohol. From 6 a.m. to noon, 10 persons died. Two of five male drivers had alcohol. From noon to 6 p.m., 21 persons died. Nine male drivers were involved, 4 having alcohol. From 6 to midnight, 20 died. Four of 7 male drivers had alcohol.

The figures do not include cases where alcohol was present in drivers who did not die (if that gives anyone any satisfaction).

Editorially Speaking...

● CHRISTIAN HERALD SALUTES THE PAST

ONE hundred and three years ago the American Bible Society erected its new home, a block-square and then modern building at the heart of what was, at the time, one of New York's finest districts. It was the very first structure raised on a framework of cast iron columns—masonry buildings up to then had been entirely of the wall-bearing type.

Cooper Union has now purchased the site and will construct a new engineering building for its educational program directly across from the famous structure where Abraham Lincoln delivered the address that started him toward the Presidency of the United States.

Bible House was there to greet Cooper Union, which does not celebrate its 100th anniversary until 1959.

CHRISTIAN HERALD has nostalgic memories of this old structure where for nearly a half century we were edited, published and printed. In the decades before 1922, the American Bible Society produced over 77,000,000 copies of the Holy Scriptures in 200 different languages in this now venerable and crumbling red brick and sandstone "colossus"—the Bible House, six stories high, covering an entire block. It faced the old A. T. Stewart department store, later Wanamaker's, but preceded this building by ten years.

I first became acquainted with CHRISTIAN HERALD activities when they were all housed in this historic building. Through its corridors walked the great ones of this journal, and at its desks they sat and wrote: the founder, Louis Klopsch; that first great editor, T. DeWitt Talmage, whose sermons appeared weekly in our pages for a quarter of a century; Dr. George H. Sandison, who succeeded him; Charles M. Sheldon; the immortal Margaret Sangster and then her granddaughter of the same name; Albert Payson Terhune; Dorothy Thompson; Pearl Buck; Honore Willies Morrow; William L. Stidger; Irving Bacheller; Edward Bok; Herbert Hoover; Grace Livingston Hill; Kathleen Norris; Lowell Thomas; Herman Hagedorn; Admiral Richard E. Byrd; Dorothy Canfield Fisher; Sir Wilfred Grenfell and many others.

Graham Patterson, now publisher of *Farm Journal* and *Town Journal*—perhaps the two most successful publications in this vast field—became the directing genius of CHRISTIAN HERALD following World War I. Mr. Patterson was identified with some of the later philanthropic efforts of CHRISTIAN HERALD that, over the years, raised nearly \$30,000,000 for war relief. It was from the old Bible House that these and other millions went forth to feed, clothe and rehabilitate victims of floods, famine and war devastation in a score of countries over the world. Here, too, our own homes and orphanages for children in the New York area, in China, Korea and now on Formosa, were born; also the Bowery Mission, perhaps the best known of all the rescue missions in North America.

Thirty years ago it became necessary for us to leave the old Bible House to find more adequate housing for our activities. Now we have our own home, Christian Herald House, but always our memories return to the red brick building which stood for generations on its firm foundations, spiritual as well as physical, at the heart of Manhattan.

Bible House is to be physically demolished. But it can never be spiritually obliterated. The good works that went out from this place will be felt into eternity.

Today we salute the past and "press toward the mark!"

● THE UNITED STATES IN THE UNITED NATIONS

ONE OF the most convincing editorial comments on the overwhelming vote in the United Nations in favor of accepting the Russian package deal, including Russian-controlled Outer Mongolia, pointed up the fact that steadily the United States has lost position and power in the United Nations. Fifty-two of the 60 members voted for Russia's proposal, despite United States' grumbling and opposition. Our very loyalty to our allies in such matters as North Africa and Cyprus has compromised us in the eyes of those who thus far have followed us and voted with us. Paradoxically these same allies desert us! Even Great Britain voted with Russia for Yugoslavia against the United States and the Philippines.

There are clear signs that the day is coming, and coming fast, when the United States will be on the losing side of many General Assembly votes. Great Britain rushed into recognition of Red China. She has never ceased pressuring us to follow her action and there are ominous indications that unless present trends are stopped, within two years or less the Peiping Government will be given the seat from which we have thus far barred her. That, in the opinion of this writer, will be the United Nations' death blow.

● ALASKA ON MOSCOW'S AGENDA

IN A recent speech, Robert A. Vogeler, prominent businessman who was a prisoner of the Hungarian Communists for seventeen months, stated that the Soviets believe that Alaska still belongs to them, that the Czars had no right to sell. Mr. Vogeler said that Moscow has on its agenda the return of Alaska to "its rightful owners." We laughed heartily when Hitler proposed to Mexico the return of California and Texas to our southern neighbor, but this Alaska business may soon become something more than a laugh.

Daniel A. Poling
EDITOR OF CHRISTIAN HERALD

By CATHERINE YOUNG

A DOZEN years ago a message scrawled on a picture post card changed my whole life. I read the card over and over, unwilling to believe the words in my sister-in-law's handwriting:

"I took Fred up to Augusta. He's in the Veterans' hospital there. He had a mental breakdown."

From our home in Long Island, my husband Philip and I telephoned the hospital. Yes, my brother was a patient there, committed a month ago by his wife, Rosita. No, we could not talk to him.

Phil saw my distress. "Kit, I'll go to see him," he announced at once. He had a vaca-

I AM MY BROTHER'S KEEPER

tion coming up, but this wasn't the holiday we wanted.

My husband and my twin brother, Fred, had been boyhood chums out in Indiana, where we grew up. When we were around ten years old, Fred brought Philip to our backyard one day. That's how we met.

But that was long ago. Now, Philip and I were married and living in the East. Fred and his wife lived in a Florida city. We hardly knew her. They were married within three weeks after they met. They'd been married six years when that post card came.

We went to see Fred that very week, farming out our young sons with friends. All the way we prayed that our aging car would make the long trip. Prayer had brought Philip and me through troubles before; yet we needed all our faith as we drove through the tall iron gates to the Administration Building for the pass to visit Fred.

The hospital stood on a hillside, with a breathtaking view of the surrounding country. But I couldn't enjoy it. All I saw were endless rows of

(Continued on next page)

Lines of a Layman

MISSION TO JAPAN

J. C. Penney



EDITOR'S NOTE: It is fitting indeed that this thrilling report on Mr. Penney's mission to Japan should occupy in this issue the space usually devoted to his "Lines of a Layman." It is written by Kyohsake Katoh of Kamakura, Japan.

JAPANESE religious and business circles were deeply moved by the recent arrival of the 80-year-old American merchant prince, Mr. J. C. Penney, who looks no older than 60 and who speaks as a man not over 40.

Mr. Penney's visit to Japan has made a lasting impression. His Christian faith, his successful business career and his strict adherence to high moral and spiritual principles in business as expressed by his many addresses to prominent Japanese businessmen, will never be forgotten.

New Japan has provided the Christian Church with a great opportunity. The resigning of the Emperor as a living god and the curtailment of Shinto as a national faith, opens the door for the kind of Christian witness which Mr. Penney has made.

Not only has Mr. Penney's visit influenced non-Christian businessmen, but it has brought much new hope to the Christians who represent only five tenths of one per cent of the whole Japanese population.

His talks came at the peak of the cherry blossom season and as their petals fall silently, quietly but persistently so Mr. Penney's words have fallen. But they are not petals, they are seed, and you may be sure they will grow and bear abundant harvest.

(The Laymen's Movement for a Christian World and the Japanese Christian Laymen's Assn. sponsored Mr. Penney's visit to Japan.)

buildings, all four-story brick, with iron bars on the windows. The front door of Fred's building was locked. We rang a bell and waited, neither of us knowing what to expect. We couldn't look at each other.

Soon an attendant came with a key on a chain. We presented our Visitors' slip and were admitted through two more locked doors into a small room with a barred window, where we were told to wait for Fred.

I hardly knew him when he was brought into the room. He wore a colorless bathrobe, but he was freshly shaven. He had always been slender, tall, straight. Now he was stooped like an old man, but his brown eyes flashed angrily. I reached up and kissed his cheek.

Fred was silent, morose and irrational, but I knew he was glad to see us.

"I don't belong here," he said resentfully. "You must get me out. Take me home with you."

"We'll do what we can," we promised, and we meant it.

All during this visit, other patients

strolled past the door which was kept open. How they stared, those pathetic men, most of them attired in bathrobes, though a few were fully dressed. It's hard to define the expressions in their faces. It wasn't envy or curiosity or even wistfulness. It was merely the gaze of men without hope. Now and then, a nurse or attendant kept checking in on us in the visiting room.

LATER, when we took up the subject of Fred's condition with the doctors, they assured us that most of the patients felt they should not be here, and that Fred had periods of being violently disturbed. Reluctantly, I accepted the fact that he was unable to cope with the world and that a stay in the hospital might be beneficial.

That stay lasted thirteen years.

The hospital authorities warned us not to expect Fred to write us. His intentions might be of the best, but patients' memories were short and inertia kept them from doing much corresponding.

Yet when I said good-bye to Fred after that first visit, I added, as I used

to do in the old days, "Now, write to me!"

"Why should I?" he replied, rather sensibly, I thought. "There's nothing to write about."

Something must be done about him, we told each other as we drove home. We found ourselves singing hymns. Philip and I would have to lean hard on our faith now. We would have to believe that Fred would improve and would be released from behind those bars. Soon, too!

We wrote to Rosita about our visit to Fred. She wrote right back that she certainly wasn't going to try to get him out, that we had no idea what she'd gone through, and that she was his "guardian." That puzzled us, until we learned that every mentally ill patient has to have a guardian.

Philip and I agreed that she should be sure Fred was well enough before she asked to have him leave the hospital.

So we waited, and it was hard.

The hospital gave us perfunctory reports of Fred's progress when we requested them. He ate well, he slept well; he had periods of being disturbed.

Rosita did not visit him that first year. She wrote that she was not well enough, and she feared her visit might upset him anyway. Philip and I wondered whether ill-health was just an excuse. Later, we regretted our suspicions, for during Fred's second year in the hospital, Rosita died.

Her death apparently didn't have much effect on Fred. Sometimes he talked about her as though she were still living.

As the years passed, we went to see him when we could. This was the period when our sons were growing up and our expenses were high. But I visited Fred at least twice during each of those years. Whenever any of my friends headed south in their cars, I'd go along as a relief driver. They'd drop me off at their nearest point to the hospital, and I'd finish my trip by bus.

Fred aged fast. His hair had always been wonderfully thick, dark and wavy. How I used to envy him those curls when we were growing up. Now, it turned gray and thinned. He refused the dental care offered by the hospital.

We never could be sure how we'd find him—whether he'd be well enough to walk around the grounds with us, or go to a restaurant or movie in the town, or whether we'd just have to visit in the small room with the barred windows.

He always knew us, though he did not always talk coherently. Usually, his first greeting would be a completely irrational remark. We concluded that this might be due to his excitement at having visitors. (Continued on page 61)



I Knew "SPIRIT OF '76" Willard

BY FRED B. BARTON

WHEN my father was a country preacher in Wellington, Ohio, he invited a circus to attend his Sunday-evening service.

They came—the lady who wore tights and hung by her teeth, the female acrobats who painted their faces, the clowns with their garish grins that bespoke no reverence for anything. Some of the holier members of the congregation were shocked. Church was no place for such sinners, they said with every rustle of their garments.

But Father preached his friendly little sermon and prayed especially for the strangers within our gates. One or two circus women sobbed a little. They were not used to being treated as people.

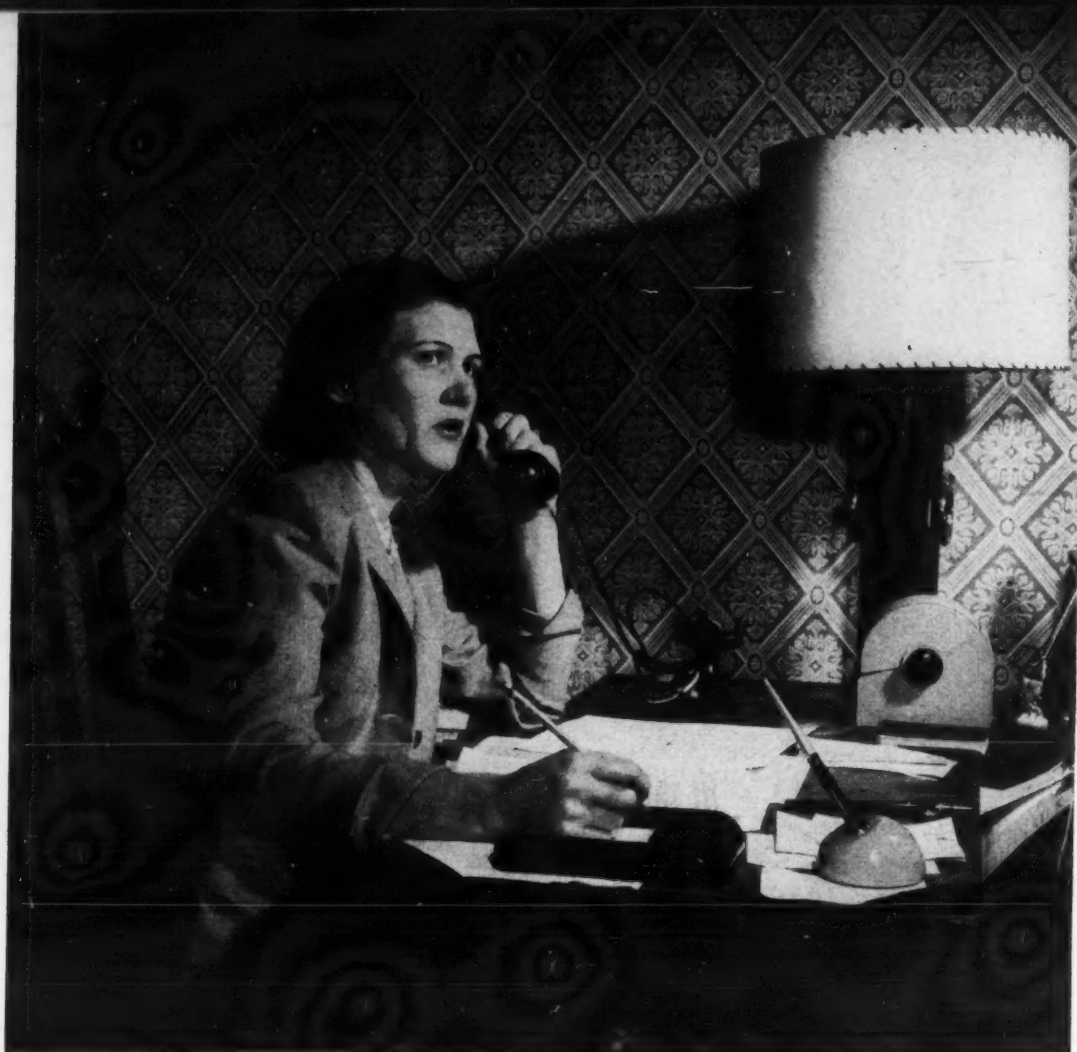
Months later a neighbor met this same circus in Chicago. "You tell that young preacher named Barton he made over our lives," said the manager. "Always we have dreaded a Sunday. It was a day for backbiting and quarrels. But your

Mr. Barton started a lot of us going to church. We are grateful to him."

When our family, grown by another child or two at every rural pulpit, moved to Boston, my parents took with them more than the good wishes of a few score people they had taught to enjoy worship. Mother's cooking was phenomenal in its simplicity and goodness. Her stewed chicken and biscuits always filled us up, even if the guest of honor accepted a second helping of the chicken. We grew up on baked beans for Saturday supper, codfish balls for Sunday breakfast, and bread and milk for Sunday supper, and our table always had room for one more. So our home was a clubhouse for an assortment of people, with no dues but mutual affection.

I remember an elderly missionary woman from Africa: she fascinated me by saying: "When I was a baby I was so small, they cradled me in a

(Continued on page 52)



The parsonage telephone rings almost constantly. Sometimes a member of the parish is ill, a committee meeting is cancelled, or the Community Chest needs volunteers.

Preacher's Wife



Stephen is a Cub Scout and Mother adds a flag to the den UN display.



She helps Karen and Paul enjoy music session with their teen-age friends.



James, 8, watches while his mother bandages a cut for fellow cyclist.



Sunday mornings find Mrs. Davis in the choir loft. This involves practice time during the week, also.



With a church dinner in the making, the preacher's wife is in the kitchen, deep in meal preparations.



At Sewing Circle meeting, Mrs. Davis selects thread to match the material in the apron she is making.



Though it is hard to find time for it, Mrs. Davis enjoys visiting homes of parishioners and prospects.

The credit usually goes to the preacher, but the unsung "woman behind the man in the pulpit" is responsible for much of his success, especially in the field of human relations

THE WIFE of the butcher, the baker, or the candlestick-maker may or may not share her husband's work, but the minister's wife always does. The church expects its minister's wife to be the leader of the women in the church community and set the tone of women's activities.

Mrs. Harrison Davis, whose husband is minister of the First Methodist Church of New Rochelle, N. Y., is not only homemaker for her husband and four children, but also a sort of community mother-at-large. As most ministers' wives do, she serves as hostess, liaison officer, secretary, comforter of the sorrowing and ailing, and replacement in almost any emergency. The preacher does not hold a 9 to 5 job, nor can Mrs. Davis assume that her husband's work will be done entirely during normal business hours. The pastor is always on call and when he is not in, Mrs. Davis somehow finds time to answer questions, make arrangements and help solve problems for members of the parish.

THE END

It takes real planning to get everyone together for family activities.





ILLUSTRATOR:
JOHN FERNIE

CHRISTIAN HERALD



ONE FRIDAY MORNING

THE THING was done now, and there was no way he could undo it. *Blunders are made by fools like me*, the Reverend John Marcy thought, wryly twisting a remembered poem to suit the occasion, *but only God can make a tree*. And since God had required several years to bring this particular tree to its present size, it wasn't likely He would provide a replacement in time to solve the problem.

Standing in his doorway, the young missionary looked out across the village and shook his head. The sound of the chapel bell had died away now, except for a lingering echo or two in the surrounding mountains. The village square ought to be filled with his parishioners, on their way to the church for services.

But it was not. Its sole occupant was one thin Haitian

dog, sniffing disdainfully at a discarded coconut husk. *Fools like me*, John thought again. *And Mr. Andrews warned me. . . .*

The Reverend Mr. Andrews had indeed warned him. "You will be alone here for two weeks," the older missionary had said. "I don't like it. You're young, and the young are so inclined to be impatient. Remember, I have spent three years in this little mountain village, and with God's help I have made some progress, I think. To you it may not seem much, but it is progress, nevertheless. One foolish move on your part, in my absence, will undo all my work."

"But surely they don't still believe in their voodoo!" John Marcy had said, startled. "Not after all your teaching!"

"They believe in many things, these mountain peasants of Haiti. Their ancestors were" (Continued on next page)

By HUGH B. CAVE

He chopped down the tree of evil...later he erected it
again, but now it had become something quite different

By HARTWELL DALEY

"DO-IT-YOURSELF" Religion

I'm going to cut my own hair from now on. I've got a do-it-yourself Home Barbering Kit!" I said to my barber when I met him on the street the other morning.

"That's all right with me," he replied. "I'll get myself some do-it-yourself religion and stay home from church."

We both laughed and went our separate ways.

Later that night I got to thinking about all the people who have seriously tried such a system. Some have told me they can worship beside a trout stream. Others have mentioned the merits of worshipping at home or on the golf course. Maybe these people should have a do-it-yourself kit to take the place of the church.

So, I'm going into business. I'm going to sell these kits. And here is the way I will present them:

WHY SPEND TIME IN CHURCH?

Why support someone else to do something you can do as well by yourself? Send today for our new *Do-It-Yourself Worship Kit!*

Here's what you'll find in each carefully planned package:

► One portable, lightweight seat, shaped like a church pew. Can be set up anywhere.

► One small, paper-covered hymnal containing one dozen well-known hymns (words and music).

► One harmonica—or mouth organ—to take the place of the church organ. (Frankly, you will find it difficult to play and sing at the same time. But

you can master it, and after all, there must be some challenge.)

► One abbreviated New Testament with familiar selections designed to be read in less than one minute each.

► One set of Responsive Readings. (These can be used effectively at home—in an empty room, or out-of-doors, wherever there is an echo.)

► One small offering plate—to be held in the left hand while putting coin in with the right. (Denomination of the coin is unimportant as you will get it back anyway.)

► One brief sermon entitled, "What a Good Boy Am I." You will feel much better after using this sermon. It may be read aloud or silently. (We have included only this one sermon as our initial tests have proved this to be the type of theme that could be used again and again.)

Those who have used our *Do-It-Yourself Worship Kit* tell us that they get an extra lift from their own service, if, at the close, they rush to a mirror and shake hands with themselves. But this is optional.

Get your kit today—you'll be glad you did!

And you'll be happy to know that other kits are in the process of preparation and will soon be available. We mention just one of these: *Do-It-Yourself Home Funeral Service*. (This latter will, of necessity, come in the form of a three-minute phonograph record. All you do is have the record handy and then simply make arrangements for someone to play it for you.) **END**

slaves, brought from the jungles of the Dark Continent. One doesn't erase generations of superstition with a few brief years of truth, my young friend."

No—one didn't. John knew that now. He had been too impatient.

He sighed. "Impatient" was not the word. On finding that the child had been dragged from its sick-bed against his specific orders—on finding it had been forced to lie all night at the foot of a tree, exposed to the cold and the damp while its parents prepared their fantastic food offerings—he had been extremely angry.

The scene was vivid yet in his mind: his dawn visit to the thatch-roofed hut on the village outskirts, finding the place empty. His inquiries. His grim

walk through the still-dark forest to the place they called the *carrefour*, the crossroads. His finding Mathieu and Angelica kneeling there beside their fire of twigs and leaves, their arms uplifted to the tree's twisted branches, while the child moaned on a bed of palm fronds nearby, burning with a dangerous fever.

"Are you mad?" he had shouted. "Do you want your child to die here?"

They had not answered him, nor had they interfered when he lifted the child gently in his arms and carried it back to the village, to his own house, where for hours he had battled to save its life. They had simply followed and watched him, Mathieu with his hands clenched and great drops of perspira-

tion on his dark face, his young wife trembling in her terror.

Afraid for the child? Yes, of course. But it was more than that, he knew now. They had been afraid for themselves as well. For every living soul in the village. In interrupting their ceremony at the tree, he had exposed them all to peril—or so they thought.

That night, aware of the fear that lay like a mist over the whole village, he had questioned old Francine, his housekeeper. "Why are they so afraid? Are the gods of voodoo so terrible in their anger?"

"Not all the gods of voodoo," the woman said. "Not Erzulie Fréda: she protects our homes. Not Attibon Legba: he is old and wise and loves us. Agao Wédo looks after our gardens. Simbi D'Eau keeps our springs from drying up." Then she frowned. "But the *loa* who lives in the mapou tree at the *carrefour* is Erzulie Jé Rouge, who eats people. She is very wicked."

"How do you know this Erzulie Jé Rouge—this Erzulie of the Red Eyes—inhabits the tree?"

"Because, years ago, a child wandered away from the village one night and was found there, half eaten."

Undoubtedly by the wild pigs that infested this valley in those days, John thought with a shudder. He scowled at her. "What did Mathieu and his wife hope to accomplish by taking their child there last night?"

"When a child is sick in our village, Pastor John, it is because Erzulie Jé Rouge is angry. If the child is to get well, she must be appeased."

"I see. And if I were to take an ax and chop that tree down?"

The old housekeeper fell back as though he had struck her. "Do not even think it! Erzulie Jé Rouge will read your thoughts!"

"I'm not afraid of your child-eating *loa*," John told her. "I believe in God."

THEY, too, believed in God, he knew. They sincerely did. Why, then . . . He sighed. Erzulie Jé Rouge was here and God, *Le Grand Maître*, was far away. They believed that, too, and nothing yet said by Mr. Andrews or himself had been able to shake them. God, though admittedly all-powerful, was too far away to be concerned about them.

There was but one solution. He took up his ax and strode into the forest.

The tree was not large. It had flaring, buttressed roots like all mapous, and among the roots were stubs of burned-out candles, remains of food offerings, even little bundles of feathers and twigs—but it was not a big tree. He took in a breath and swung his blade.

Anger made him careless. The weight of the ax twisted his body, and
(Continued on page 54)



JUST THINKING ALoud

By FAITH BALDWIN

ONE of the hardest lessons to learn is that though you may wholeheartedly believe in something, you can't altogether practice it. For some time now I have been going around telling myself that I am obligated to love all people and peoples. This sounds simple. It isn't.

"Love thy neighbor," we are told.

It took me a while to discover that while I might not really like my neighbor I could impersonally love him. For certainly it was not intended that we love everyone personally. This is, as far as I am concerned, an utter impossibility.

Once I admitted that I tried impersonal loving; that isn't easy, either. You meet all kinds of people; some rub you the wrong way; they exasperate and irritate you. You are not, so to speak, on the same wave length; hence to love them, even impersonally, seems impossible. *(Continued on next page)*

I recall that last winter in the West Indies I met a number of people of varying kinds, hues, colors, religions, races . . . they could easily be sorted into bad, indifferent and good. But, by whom? Not, I think by me—for who am I to judge who is good or bad or indifferent?

Certainly God does not expect me to rush about overflowing with sweetness and light, both of which are quite alien to my nature, loving equally those who appear good or bad to me. But He does expect me to recognize that all souls, however obscure to the critical eyes of fellow human beings are important to Him.

This isn't easy to comprehend and it is harder to put into practice. Some people bore me. I am bored by what appears to me complete triviality, and quite as bored by deadly seriousness. I am bored by lack of humor as well as by the alleged humor of the bubbling-over practical, or impractical, joker. I am bored by what seems to me to be stupidity—the crass kind, or the repetitious. I am bored by people who do not share my interests (just as they must be bored by me).

There is no remedy for this except to try to find in the person or persons a meeting ground, a common interest. Even someone quite alien to you, as far as interests, education, background and thinking are concerned, will have an interest which parallels one of yours. It may be flowers or books; it could be bird watching, or politics; perhaps it is the theater or the movies; possibly it is cooking or grandchildren. It doesn't matter. There must be something you will mutually understand and once you

have found it you will get along very well. And if you get along, the impersonal love isn't too hard to manage.

AFTER that, you can boil it down to the really basic things. This man or woman whom I don't especially like, with whom I have nothing in common but a passion for oysters or ballet or mystery novels, is flesh and bone and blood; so am I. Stab him and he'll bleed; I will too. This man has been born as I have been, through a channel of physical suffering; he has in his lifetime known joy, sorrow and fear, and has in his own way worshiped God. Therefore, however alien we may appear on the surface one to the other we are brothers, in human experience, in common mortality and in the immortality of the spirit.

I do not for a moment say that this attitude turns one into a saint. For we believe and don't practice. I have admitted all these things for years but still come away from a gathering as sharply critical of my fellow guests as I ever was, or with this difference only—I know I am critical and I am sorry for it. Not that being sorry makes up for censure, but at least I have recognized failure in myself.

For during our thinking lives—and our doing lives—we try, fail and if we think deeply enough to re-do, we try again.

I once was a child who went to Sunday school and when I recited my lesson I sometimes received at my teacher's hand a gold star. This I pasted on a card. After I had enough gold stars I was given a book as a reward. Usually the book was not of very great

interest to me, but at least I had, I felt, earned it. I do not expect, now that I am no longer a child in years, at least, that God will give me gold stars, or a reward. But I hope I get "E" for effort.

Not long ago I had occasion to tell a fairy story. It isn't a pleasant one. I had read it when I was very young, tried to forget it and had, I thought, succeeded. But all remains in the subconscious. Some 50 or more years after I first read it I recalled it, and it kept returning to me, over and over until I was forced to find some interpretation which would be helpful, to me, and therefore, later, to those to whom I related it.

I don't recall from whence it originally stemmed. I know only that in its bare bones, so to speak, it was a dreary, frightening little tale for any child to read.

It concerns a young man deeply in love with a young woman. As a proof of that love she demanded from him the heart of his mother. So he brought it to her, as I recall, upon a platter. On his way to her house he fell three times, and three times the heart of his mother cried out, "My child, did you hurt yourself?"

The implication is plain enough; it is sentimental to the *n*th degree.

Once having recalled this grim bit of folk lore, I tried to find in it something which, to me, who am not particularly sentimental, would be completely valid. And this is what I thought.

God's heart pulses through us and the world, and therefore when we stumble and fall He speaks, saying not, "My child, you have hurt me," but asking, "My child, have you hurt yourself?"

Each failure hurts us. When by error, failure and falling we injure ourselves, the Compassion which watches over us is concerned, for our sakes.

LIVING alone, as I do, it has been a wonderful thing to learn over a period of time that I am not living alone, that there is no time of day or night when I cannot turn for help; that underneath are everlasting arms. I do not expect my personal problems to be solved in an eye's twinkling. I no longer look, as they say, for pie in the sky, as I did when a child. I know that I myself must solve my problems and if there is pie I have assembled the ingredients and baked it. But I do know, as surely as I know I now live and shall, according to His promise, live forever, that I may ask for guidance in the solution of my little puzzles, for the best possible recipe for the pie before I put the ingredients together.

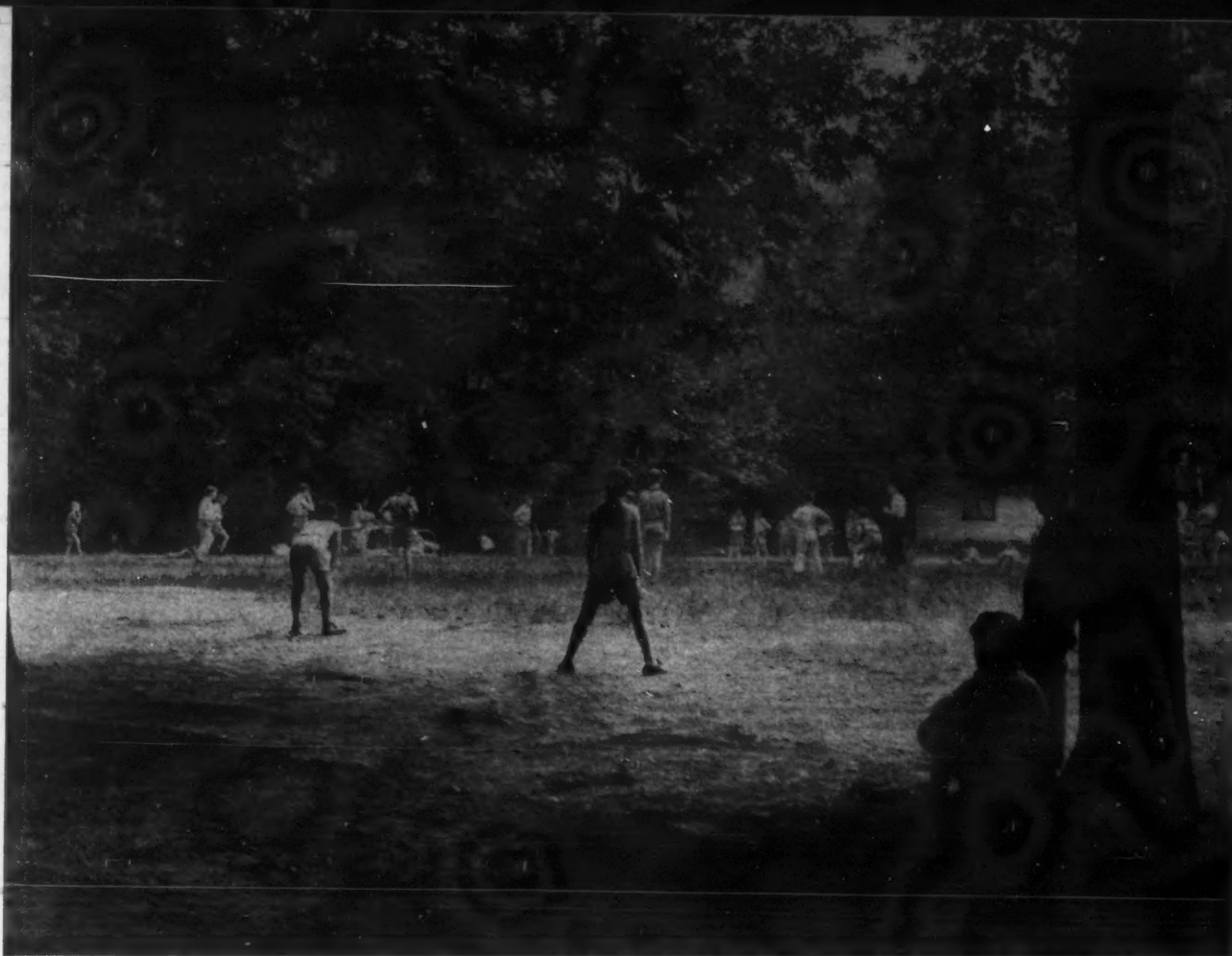
In all my years I have overcome very little. I have not overcome dreaming,
(Continued on page 60)

Sunday Shopper

*In an aimless, futile search
She shops around from church to church.
As if inspecting merchandise
She tries the sermon on for size
And says, "My, but it's difficult to find
Exactly what I have in mind;
I'd like something that has a flair—
Not just an everyday affair.
This model doesn't flatter me,
It's too strait-laced and snug, you see.
I'm simply not the type for it
Though I know plenty it would fit.
It's last year's style, and anyway
It's more than I had planned to pay."
Again she leaves to join the ranks
Of those who are, "Just looking, thanks!"*

—Doris Waser





Paul Parker

Passersby on Christian Herald Road in Nyack, N. Y., get this view of the playground at "Mont Lawn." Here Joey, a New York slum boy, played softball in bright greenness, cooled off in Diebold Pool.

Joey is my neighbor

By RUTH CUMMINGS SANBORN

THE heat hung oppressively over New York's Tenth Avenue. It pushed into crowded city flats. There was languor and stagnation in every feeble movement. This was the city encased in July's broiling pot. I wished our shopping trip had not been necessary and that traffic would move faster. A yearning for the bit of blue sky over my own backyard became a momentary obsession.

I was startled by the squeal of brakes as three dirty little urchins bounded out from behind a parked truck. Bill brought our car to an abrupt halt. My head banged against the windshield.

Forgetting all weariness I blurted out: "Look at those crazy kids. They'll get killed."

Then, with nothing injured but my pride I added: "What can you expect! Living in a place like this. They'll never have a chance for anything better!"

Even that didn't brush off the incident. So I exclaimed defiantly to my husband: "Thank goodness I'm no neighbor to all this."

The words hung heavily on the torrid air.

"But you are." Bill's voice carried defiance too. His face was flushed from the near pile-up. "We've all the more reason to be concerned because we don't have to live here. We're the ones who could make it different."

"Me?" I asked as traffic started (Continued on next page)

to move. "How can I possibly make a difference?"

"You could *care*," he said simply. "There are people who do. They've already made quite a difference. If you need proof I'll take you up to 'Mont Lawn.'"

Curiosity curled up like a faint breeze from off the approaching river. We had lived in Nyack almost a year but "Mont Lawn" was still to me nothing more than an advertisement in *CHRISTIAN HERALD*. I must admit there was a consciousness of it when at twilight a soft pealing of bells drifted lightly down the valley. The broad expanse of green lawns, white-painted buildings and reddish brown stone foundations were always inviting when I drove up Christian Herald Road. But I was always too busy to stop.

"What's it really like?" I asked.

"You'll see," Bill said confidently. Struggling to make a left-hand turn into the traffic he dismissed the subject for the time being.

But I could not dismiss it. Even George Washington Bridge looming ahead did nothing to lift the depression within me. I could not forget the sense of futility that was buried beneath the skyline of New York, now disappearing in summer's haze. The sight of red cliffs rising sharply above the Hudson's west bank failed to divert me. I remembered children playing on steaming sidewalks and mothers sitting listlessly in tenement windows.

Whatever could even "Mont Lawn" do with a campful of youngsters fresh

off Gotham's streets? I was remembering my own lively youngsters and the amount of energy they could expend in a day. It certainly must be bedlam!

That's how I came to visit "Mont Lawn" situated high on a wooded hill overlooking a broad expanse of the Hudson. For 62 summers people who care have helped to show children what life can be like in the vast expanses of their Father's world beyond their own narrow tenement-lived days.

THE former Jewett estate was originally purchased by Louis Klopsch and was first called "The Christian Herald Home for Children of the Poor." Over the years it has grown so that it now covers 76 acres and has 26 buildings.

Children from 7 to 11 come from 50 churches and numerous welfare agencies. Race or creed is unimportant. No charge is made. But every child chosen for a vacation at the "Children's Paradise" must come from dire need. It must be the only way he can break away from city slum life.

The camp is not idle during the fall and winter months. Special week-ends are planned so that unfortunate and handicapped people may benefit from "Mont Lawn's" inspiration. One time it is a group of wives and children of men in prison. Another, boys and girls from the New York Association of the Blind. There may be boys from a Bronx public school who are "problems" or youngsters crippled by muscular dystrophy or other diseases.

The summer program, however, is

the major project. I learned how wonderful it really is when we found Joey. His brown eyes glistened merrily as he romped about during the afternoon's free swim. We were wandering curiously around the grounds after Director Hubert Mott's friendly reception.

"I told your husband at Rotary to bring you around sometime," he said after we'd been introduced.

I felt refreshed. Mr. Mott has a chuckle that bubbles up like a mountain spring. His eyes twinkle and when he laughs you feel like laughing too.

"You'll find most of the children in the pool this afternoon. It's really a scorcher," he added.

It was not difficult to find the large Diebold Swimming Pool. We had only to follow our ears.

A boy bounded out of the water and over to the wire fence where we stood watching.

"Your kid here?" he asked quizzically.

"No," Bill replied. "Our 'kids' are visiting their grandma. We were lonely so we came to visit you. What's your name?"

"Joey. Come on in and see me swim," he said proudly.

We made our way inside the enclosure around the great outdoor pool.

"Say, Joey, this is swell," I said, as his sparkling brown body slithered out of the blue water. "This your first year here?"

"Yup. I live in New York. Do you?"

"No. We're Nyack neighbors," Bill

(Continued on page 32)

Why Can't Good People Be Nice

THORNTON WILDER wrote despairingly: "Of all the forms of genius, goodness has the longest awkward age." He was right. We stumble and blunder so in goodness, we make goodness so unattractive, we drive people away from religion—because we do not know how to be good with winsomeness.

The best people ought to be the most attractive people—God meant it that way! It is dangerous to get evil mixed up with attractive personalities; it is also dangerous to get goodness mixed up with unattractive personalities. You have heard the little verse:

I do not love thee, Doctor Fell.
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not love thee, Doctor Fell.

By ROBERT G. TUTTLE

Do you know who this gentleman was? He was a clergyman in England in the 17th Century. He was bishop of Oxford and dean of Christ Church. He was quite a famous man in the literary field. He had added substantially to the buildings at Oxford University and had also lifted the academic standards at that institution. But all these things we remember not at all.

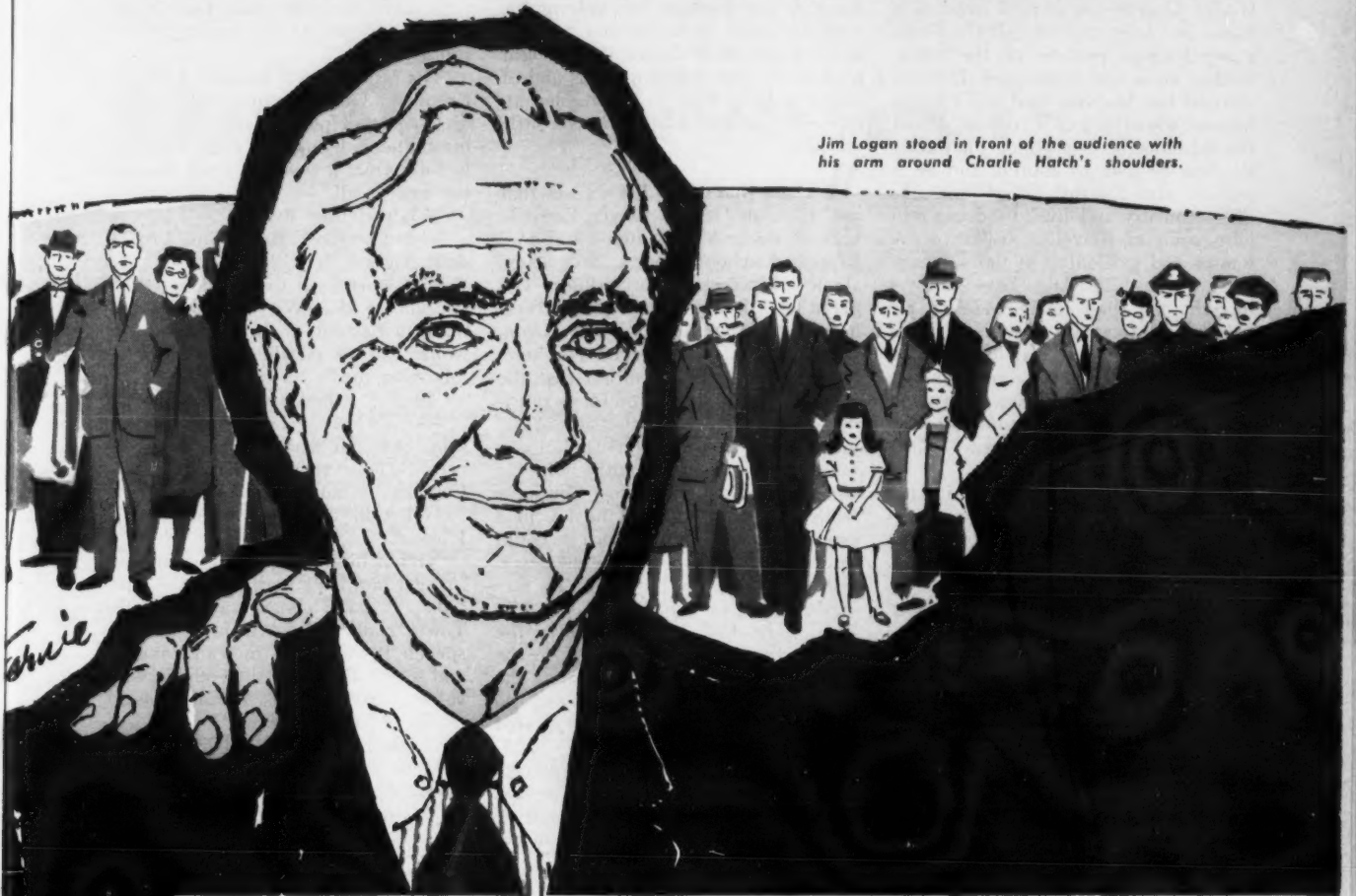
If, today, you would ask your friends: "Who was Dr. Fell?" nine out of ten could answer only: "I do not love thee, Doctor Fell." Tom Brown wrote that little verse, and after 300 years it is the only thing well remembered about the bishop. He was a

capable individual, but evidently the students at Oxford didn't like him, nor he them.

George Adam Smith once said, "Some saints have a terribly northeastern exposure; children do not play about their doors, neither do dogs come there to be fed." Do we live with a "northeast exposure"? Do we drive other people away?

I REMEMBER a certain kinswoman of my childhood. She was a fine person, but every time she would visit us I would escape by the back door. When she was in our home, we would get in trouble. She didn't understand children. It is a discouraging thing, the fact that goodness has so long an awkward age. (Continued on page 45)

Hero of Eastdale



Jim Logan stood in front of the audience with his arm around Charlie Hatch's shoulders.

By MYLES D. BLANCHARD

I WOULDN'T mention the fact that I am a lawyer except I am a part of what happened the other day and you should know my background.

I live in Eastdale. Until recently Eastdale was just an average community with a couple of manufacturing plants, a Chamber of Commerce which tried to boast of the town but didn't have too much to brag about, the usual number of churches and a Main Street. Eastdale edges the Atlantic Ocean and has a sleepy, comfortable air to it. It

has never been subject to too much change; in fact, it has sort of resented new ideas. Our young people have either married and settled down to the ways of their forebears or gone to Boston or New York to seek their fortunes.

Many people in and around Eastdale have been gracious enough to call me the town's leading citizen. As a lawyer I have done well. I know everybody in town, their peculiarities, their whims and often their secrets. For two years I served my fellow citizens in the (Continued on next page)

State Legislature. I live in one of the better houses, facing the ocean. I am supposed to know a little bit about everything and this reputation has pleased me because I have suspected that it has a basis of fact.

Eastdale, like every other community, has had its share of town characters, people it doesn't brag about, and one of them has been Charlie Hatch. Charlie has always lived in a house down on what we call The Flats, a nondescript portion of the town, neither slum nor residential. He was married but his wife died and Charlie became something of a recluse. About the only time he ever appears in public is when he goes to church, and he is regular and faithful about this. He dresses neatly and lives by doing odd jobs, such as shoveling walks in the winter and gardening in the summer. But we in Eastdale have always thought he had queer ideas. He hasn't been too keen about war, even the two times in his lifetime we were involved. He seemed to think that we should win the wars, but he avowed that they wouldn't settle anything; that matters had to be settled by reasoning rather than by killing.

Recently Charlie has been talking about chrome on cars. It seems he is opposed to chrome on the basis that it doesn't make a car any more efficient. He says it's a symbol of the age in which we live and that people worship chrome much as the ancients bowed down before a golden calf. He's seemingly not opposed to TV but he says some of the things that appear on it may well be responsible for juvenile delinquency.

He has worn the same suit for years and explains that it keeps him warm and since it has no holes it is still serviceable and not yet ready to be junked.

In the past few years a number of people have come to me and complained that Charlie was no asset to Eastdale and that perhaps it might be well to take some steps to have him put into some sort of home where he could be looked after. But most of us have just laughed at him. After all, he's been harmless and if he is mixed up and confused, so what? He isn't doing us any damage; he's only queer, with his ideas about chrome and TV and a dozen other things. I've thought perhaps he was laughing at us and of course nobody likes to be laughed at, especially by somebody who is a little off base.

WELL, that's Eastdale . . . or that was Eastdale. It's no longer Eastdale because things have changed and it all happened when a news flash came about the wreck of an airliner. The plane hit a low mountain in the West in a snowstorm. And one Jim Logan, the pilot, suddenly emerged as a hero. Logan, after making certain that the injured were as well cared for as possible, had walked down the side of the mountain to the nearest village, a distance of 15 miles, to summon help. He suffered frost bite and snow blindness while on his errand and he lay in a hospital for some time before he could be removed to his home to convalesce. But the papers, the radio and TV recognized him for what he was: a real hero. If he hadn't pushed down the side of that mountain, nobody in the plane would have survived since the snow lasted for three days and no scouting plane would ever have spotted the wreck.

That was when Eastdale woke up, for Jim Logan was an Eastdale boy. He was born in Eastdale, went to school in our town, enlisted from our

village and returned to it after the war.

Matt Sherman was the first to come into my office following the news flash.

"Sam," he began, "do you remember this Jim Logan?"

I had already searched my memory files. "In a vague sort of way. I was on the draft board when we called him up. He was a red-headed kid, if I remember."

"I don't seem to place him at all. What happened to his parents? They still around?"

"His father was a laborer, I think," I replied. "Guess he must have moved to some other place. Reports say only his mother is living. She's out with him in California, it seems. I don't remember her at all."

"Where'd they live?"

"Down on the Flats, I think. I really don't know."

Matt looked out the window. "Sam, I've got an idea. We've needed something in Eastdale for a long time that would put us on the map. Are you following me?"

"Yes . . . I think so. Jim Logan . . ."

"Right. Here's a boy who is the product of our schools. He's a national hero. Where was he born? Here in Eastdale. What do we do?"

"What do you suggest we do, Matt?"

I asked.

"Honor him . . . give him a big day . . . get him back here and have a parade . . . have a mass meeting in the Town Hall and have him make a speech. It will do the town a lot of good and it will also show the country what value a small town is. Besides, we are proud of him, aren't we?"

"Immensely, Matt."

Matt turned and faced me. "How about it, then?"

"It's okay with me."

(Continued on page 43)

GUEST PREACHER

WITH this issue, Dr. Edward L. R. Elson, minister of the National Presbyterian Church, Washington, D.C., and pastor of the President of the United States, comes to the CHRISTIAN HERALD pulpit as guest preacher. It is a coincidence and more that he is in the succession of Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, the first editor of CHRISTIAN HERALD.

From October, 1878 to February 3, 1892, Dr. Talmage alternated with Charles Spurgeon of London in presenting the weekly sermon. From February 10, 1892 to April 16, 1902, or until his death, the Talmage sermons appeared each week.

Now we return to the original order and to the Talmage tradition with this

first sermon of the Elson series, "Do We Deserve Democracy?"

And the coincidence is this: From 1895 to 1899, Dr. Talmage was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, which was antecedent to the present National Presbyterian Church. His funeral was held in this church, as was the funeral of his widow.

DR. Elson is shown at the portrait of Dr. Talmage, which hangs in the parlors of the Washington church. Our guest preacher is distinguished in many fields. He is the author of eloquent books. He was a senior chaplain of the United States Army in combat areas and is national vice-president of the Military Chaplains Association.



Dr. Edward L. R. Elson and predecessor, Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

By EDWARD L. R. ELSON

Do We Deserve DEMOCRACY?

OVER the portals of true democracy is written, "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord." We need then to look to our sources.

While there were some other forces at work at the beginning of our national life, the primary source of our democracy is the Hebrew-Christian tradition. American democracy got its chief impetus from the Reformation movement within the Church.

I have read again some sections of the "Institutes" of John Calvin. What he envisioned, as St. Augustine before him, was a theocracy not precisely like that of the ancient Hebrews, but a theocracy under the spirit of the Lord in the common man. Such an order presumed a society wherein a high percentage of the people lived by faith in God as the Sovereign Ruler of a moral universe, to whom both men and nations were responsible. Ranke, the German historian, said, "John Calvin is the practical founder of America."

At the time of the War for Independence there were among the 3,000,000 colonists only 22,000 non-Protestant Christians, served by a single ecclesiastical jurisdiction ranging all the way from Chesapeake Bay to the Pacific Ocean. The Reformed faith was the dominating religious and social force at the founding of our nation.

America owes its greatest debt to the non-conformists of a divided colonial church. In this dissenters' paradise, rebellion in the church fostered rebellion in the states which eventually led to political emancipation. The fierce struggle for religious liberty had a like influence in the equally fierce struggle for political liberty.

Look at the influence of those early churches.

There were, first of all, the transplanted Anglicans of Old England, out of which have been built a great Episcopal Church—a religious body which since 1776 has given us Presidents and national leaders in numbers all out of proportion to its membership.

There were the Methodists, like the Anglicans, with close ties to the mother country. Few in number at the beginning, by the time of the Civil War, Abraham Lincoln could "thank God for the Methodists who have sent more prayers to Heaven and more men to the front than any other church in the land."

There were the Baptists from England and elsewhere, with their Congregational form of government and their individuality; irrepressibly committed to the separation of church and state, now in numbers and influence one of the great religious forces in American life.

There were the Congregationalists whose preachers sparked the American Revolution. They gave a moral and spiritual strength and splendor which passed into the bloodstream of our nation at just the right moment. There were the hardy Dutch, first of all Reformation groups on Manhattan Island.

There were the Lutherans who brought from Germany and the Scandinavian peninsula a distrust of tyranny and war and a high faith in the authority of the Bible.

From Germany, too, came the Pietist sects—Mennonites, Moravians, Dunkers, and River Brethren, with their firm allegiance to the basic doctrines of primitive Christianity and an unconquerable faith in the inner spirit of man. (Continued on next page)



TEXT: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord"

—Psalms 33: 12



MILLER POPE

3-CENT GIFT

By J. ALVIN KUGELMASS

THE OTHER DAY I got a letter from a fellow I worked with in Phoenix. We were on the same newspaper staff about eight years ago before I went on East to my home. He told me about his health, the state of his finances, the ages of his children, how his wife behaves and looks, what improvements he's made on his home, what side trips he and his family have made, how he feels about the state of the nation, anecdotes about mutual friends with side comments on the weather and a demand that I answer him.

He writes me this way every six months or so. The letter is so warm and human and alive that I run to show it to my wife. We remember him and his family well and his semi-annual letters bring it all into a close-up. I then sit down and write him similarly. It's a good relationship. I'm sorry I don't have more of the kind, but it's my fault and I hope to improve on it.

Now and then, anytime anyone comes out with a book on the letters of famous people, critics have a field day deploring the lost art of letter-writing. This is a sad state of affairs for two reasons. One is that long ago—when people wrote long letters—they were expensive to mail; the other is that there was no guarantee they would arrive. Today, they are cheap to mail—just three cents—and they do arrive. But people just don't write letters any longer. Not even the bread-and-butter variety.

Time was, when you had dinner at someone's home, you wrote a formal note thanking your host and hostess. These were a pleasure to receive. They were filed away and the writers were sure to be invited again. But no one

appears to do this any more. Worse, they don't even phone their thanks. It's not bad manners, by any means; it's just a lack of communication among people in an age when communication is cheap and easy.

Not everyone can be a good writer, but anyone can write a letter. People may deny it just the way they deny the fact that they like publicity, but everyone likes to get letters. It's very flattering and it helps to cement a warm feeling about those who are far away; it helps to keep in touch with them, to know how they think and feel about life, love and literature and the state of their lives.

SPONTANEOUS letters are a gift. My wife recently got a letter from a girl who worked for us in Germany. She asked for nothing; she just told about herself and the climate. But it was warming and pleasant and it was a touch, a kind of handshake, from someone we had known well. In her struggling German, my wife answered in kind. I know they will enjoy their correspondence despite the language difficulties. Our lives and the life of the German girl touched briefly, for a space of perhaps a year, and it would be a shame if there would be no more contact. My wife is interested in knowing about the man the girl is marrying. And the girl is interested in knowing how my son, Joel, whom she cared for, is progressing. There is a community of interest and a deep involvement that can so easily be handled by mail and provide warmth to the day when a letter is received.

It is etiquette, but it is more than that. For etiquette can add charm and grace to living. A note written on hear-

(Continued on page 39)

There were the Quakers, holding doctrines that were democratic to the very core. They preached and they practiced brotherhood, justice for all, the abolition of priestly authority, and an all-out religious individualism. They contributed the only real martyrs to religious persecution in the colonies.

With the rise of industrial expansion and the need for manpower, Roman Catholics began to pour into the country from southern and eastern Europe, France, and Ireland, settling in the larger cities where today they have their major strength. The Jewish faith has flourished here as it has seldom flourished elsewhere. Although he represents only five per cent of the population, the Jew with his belief in a covenant-keeping God has greatly enriched our national life.

The Eternal God has His own plan for mankind. The religious bodies of America, in strength and weakness, have been the conveyors of His Spirit; and by His Providence and their help America has risen to her present stature among the nations of the earth. Our forefathers taught us how to live together in unity of spirit in the midst of religious diversity. They created a tolerance and a deep sense of religious freedom, out of which came the American way.

Since the Protestant churches represent ecclesiastical democracy, Protestants bear a major responsibility for contributing to the democratic structure of our nation. If democracy is ever eclipsed in the United States, it seems to me it will be in large measure because Protestant Christians have not lived up to the highest expressions and worthiest concepts of their faith. Let us note again some of the salient features of our kind of democracy:

1. Democracy is a high faith in the capacity of the common man (which means most of us)—faith in his spiritual capacity to discern truth, to see and accept and live by ideals. Where does this come from? Out of the Hebrew-Christian tradition, specifically from the Reformation.

2. Democracy is belief in freedom of speech and of assembly and of press, recognizing that perhaps many untrue and foolish things may be said—and it is quite possible we may say some of them. Where do these basic beliefs come from? Emphatically, they emerged from the Reformation. Under neither political nor ecclesiastical totalitarianism is such a concept possible. Under political totalitarianism the State defines what one reads and hears; under ecclesiastical totalitarianism one is forbidden to worship with others or to read unapproved literature.

3. Democracy is belief that individuals have a high moral dignity be-

cause of their relation to their creator, and as His sons their personalities are of highest value. What hurts personality is wrong; what enriches is good. What is the source of that. Emphatically, the Christian religion.

4. Democracy believes that man, with such splendid spiritual origins and capacities, can be inspired and led to put the general good above his own selfish interests and ambition—and that he finds his true happiness in service. Where do we get this belief? Out of the Christian faith, and primarily out of the Reformation.

Democracy, as we know it, is so much a child of the Christian tradition that there is no reason to suppose that where Christ has ceased to grip and inspire men the foundation of democracy can be maintained.

How much we need to realize the importance of personal loyalty to our faith! Is it not true that the man who neglects his faith, who absents himself from his church, who fails to read his Bible, to maintain his personal devotions, who does not pray, who does not seek to discover the will of God for his life—that such a person in becoming a cultured and refined and respected and well-educated pagan is a menace to democracy? On the other hand, is not every citizen who cultivates his inner life, who worships God Almighty, who

is disciplined by prayer and Christian fellowship, who is taught and who teaches Christian morality and maintains a Christian home and takes seriously his responsibility to society—is not this man, however humbly, building the very sinews of which our democracy is formed?

LET us be forthright. Democracy depends upon religion. Our kind of democracy depends upon the Christian religion. Its ideas are religious ideas. Its standards are religious standards. Its goals are religious goals. Allow religion to languish and democracy begins to disintegrate.

If democracy should ever vanish, it will be because we are not sufficiently Christian. We cannot play at religion and trifle with our inheritance and keep the American way. We deserve our heritage only in proportion as we cultivate the qualities of character worthy of it.

Woodrow Wilson's last article, "The Road Away from Revolution," concludes thus:

"The sum of the whole matter is this, that our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually. It can be saved only by becoming permeated with the spirit of Christ and being made free and happy by the practices which spring out of that

spirit. Only thus can discontent be driven out and all the shadows lifted from the road ahead.

"Here is the final challenge to our churches, to our political organizations, and to our capitalists—to everyone who fears God or loves his country. Shall we not all earnestly cooperate to bring in the new day?"

Do we deserve democracy? That nation deserves democracy "whose God is the Lord." Democracy is possible only where the people are committed to its principles of belief in the value of human personality, mutual trust, and have an invincible faith in the presiding providence of God.

Do we deserve democracy? If we take seriously our responsibility to pray, to think, to work for the Kingdom of God; if we can really have faith in individuals as did our fathers; if we are the kind of characters to be trusted with our own destiny; if we have the courage to establish economic well-being and social justice; if we contribute to the making of moral peace between nations; if we cultivate day by day those interior resources which make us Christians indeed; if the Church is really the Church—the redeemed of the Lord—"the salt of the earth," "a colony of heaven,"—only thus do we merit our way of life. One of the most patriotic acts a man can

information service

As a free service to church officers and committee members, CHRISTIAN HERALD will arrange for information to be sent in connection with most phases of church building, equipment and services. A handy check list is given below. Indicate the subjects on which your church would like to have detailed information concerning products, specifications, prices, sources of supply, etc., and we will suggest that selected and approved companies transmit the kind of data which is likely to be most helpful. Be sure to fill in complete information on the form.

- 1 Acoustic Materials
- 3 Air Conditioning
- 4 Altar Furnishings
- 5 Altars
- 6 Altarware
- 7 Amplifying Equipment
- 8 Auto Emblems
- 125 Automatic Temperature Controls
- 9 Baptismal Fonts
- 10 Baptismal Robes
- 11 Bell Ringers
- 12 Bells
- 13 Bibles, Pew

- 14 Bibles, Pulpit
- 118 Bible Commentaries
- 15 Bird Repellents
- 18 Bulletins, Weekly
- 19 Bulletin Boards, Exterior
- 20 Bulletin Boards, Interior
- 21 Candles
- 22 Candlesticks
- 23 Carillons
- 24 Carpeting
- 25 Chalkboards
- 26 Chairs, Folding
- 112 Chairs, Auditorium
- 27 Chancel Furniture

- 28 Choir Music
- 29 Choir Robes
- 121 Church Picture Postcards
- 31 Coat Racks
- 32 Coin Counters
- 33 Collection Plates
- 34 Communion Sets
- 35 Corkboards
- 36 Crosses
- 127 Curtain Wall Construction
- 37 Cushioning
- 38 Decorating Services
- 40 Directory Boards
- 115 Doors, Folding
- 41 Dossal Hangings
- 42 Duplicating Machines
- 43 Duplicating Supplies
- 44 Facing Materials, Exterior
- 113 Filing Cabinets
- 47 Films, Motion Picture
- 48 Film Slides and Strips
- 49 Financial Records
- 51 Flags
- 52 Flannel Boards
- 55 Fund-raising Counsel
- 58 Heating Equipment
- 59 Hymn Boards
- 60 Hymnbooks
- 114 Insulation
- 128 Insurance, Fire (churches)
- 63 Insurance, Life (for clergymen)
- 64 Kitchen Equipment
- 65 Kneeling Pads
- 66 Lighting Fixtures

- 116 Limestone, Exterior, Interior
- 68 Literature Racks
- 72 Membership Records
- 73 Memorial Tablets
- 124 Money-Raising Plans (Church Groups)
- 76 Offering Envelopes
- 77 Offering Plates
- 78 Organ Chimes
- 79 Organs, Electronic
- 80 Organs, Pipe
- 81 Organs, Portable
- 82 Partitions, Movable
- 83 Pew Phones
- 84 Pews
- 85 Pianos
- 86 Plaques
- 88 Posters
- 89 Projectors, Filmstrip, Slide
- 90 Projectors, Movie
- 91 Pulpit Gowns
- 92 Pulpit Lamps
- 94 Roofing
- 99 Screens, Film and Slide
- 119 Seating
- 101 Stained Glass Windows
- 102 Stage Equipment
- 104 Sunday-school Furniture
- 105 Sunday-school Supplies
- 106 Tables, Folding
- 107 Tape Recorders
- 122 Tape for Recorders
- 123 Tape Recordings
- 111 Window Draperies
- 126 Windows

The current volume of inquiries necessitates at least one month for servicing your request

Please Print Name and Full Address

Information Service, CHRISTIAN HERALD
27 E. 39th Street
New York 16, N.Y.

Please send me material concerning subjects numbered:

Name of My Church.....

Position Held in Church.....

My Name.....

My Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....



THANK HEAVEN I can HEAR AGAIN!

Even if your hearing loss is severe, you may hear again so clearly you'll easily understand every word the preacher says! This is now possible with latest electronic miracle invention that makes old-style hearing aids obsolete. Complete information about this new scientific advancement, and what it means to your hearing and your happiness, is described in a hope-filled new book. To get this valuable book FREE, without obligation, send name and address on a postcard to Dept. 4-250, Beltone Hearing Aid Co., 2900 West 36th Street, Chicago 32.

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.

American School, Dept. H825, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

30% MORE SEATING CAPACITY with American Seating's NEW Folding Chair!



Independent-fold seat saves nine inches back-to-back spacing over conventional models. Upholstered spring-arch seat. Handle between coupled chairs for easy handling.

Complete line of folding chairs with the greatest use-value in every price bracket. Four seat styles. Write for details.

Department 17-F



GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN

Branch Offices and Distributors in Principal Cities

perform is to join a church and work at his religion.

I shall never forget an experience which I had one summer day before World War II in a well-known city in southern Russia. Early in the morning I left my modest hotel at daybreak and wandered unescorted through the streets of the ancient city—past the scaffolding of partially completed buildings and shops yet unvisited, intermittently meeting a forlorn dog or a solitary peasant, until I came to a great church. Approaching the massive structure I was confronted at the main entrance by two guards with rifles and fixed bayonets. Since I was obviously not a thief and could produce my "In-tourist" identification book, I was permitted within. Inside, the altar and ornamented screen were gone. Tapestry and tinsel were no longer visible. The gaudy accoutrements of worship, familiar in the Eastern Church, had been desecrated. A musty smell had displaced the aroma of incense and candlewax. Only the shell of a house of worship remained.

Instead of functioning as a church, the entire building had become a granary. A pile of threshed wheat was heaped in the form of an inverted cone, its base covering the entire cathedral floor—and its point reaching far up into the dome. The early morning sun poured through the stained glass windows, so that multi-colored lights played weirdly on the grains of wheat. Figures of saints and martyrs flashed in the remnants of the windows.

Around the interior of the dome was a dim but beautiful mural of our Lord breaking bread with His disciples on the night which was the night of the institution and also of betrayal.

Alone with my thoughts, I could understand how often our Lord must have looked down upon that church—remote from the people, aloof from man's common need, unresponsive to the forces about it—that church's identity with an insensitive and inept monarchy giving tacit consent to its tyranny. That church had lost its spiritual vitality. Its compassion and its mercy had gone, and the judgment of God was upon it. Although it had forsaken its Lord, it was still being judged by the Lord.

What a warning! A church no longer relevant to life is crushed. But the church which is faithful in its witness and relevant to the life about it will live and lift the culture in which it is set. Every crucifixion will be followed by a resurrection. When true to its Lord, neither secularism, nor materialism, nor the gates of Hell itself can prevail against it.

Today I implore you—look to the sources of your life! Stand by the church, and the church's Lord will stand by you. "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord"—Lord of our churches, Lord of our homes, Lord of our schools, Lord of our colleges, Lord of our ballot boxes, Lord of our government. Let us affirm by our lives that we are "a nation whose God is the Lord."

THE END

JOEY IS MY NEIGHBOR

(Continued from page 26)

told him. "Live down over the hill a ways. About time we came to visit don't you think?"

"Sure." Joey grinned, then made a flying leap into the water. Before I could count ten he had bounded out again and stood dripping beside me.

"Want me to show you around?" he asked.

"If it's all right," I said.

Two hours later we were fully indoctrinated.

The children arrive at Broadway Congregational Church in New York, their point of departure, joyfully but skeptically. There must be an "angle." They can't believe anything so wonderful could happen without money and without price.

"Someone shook my hand the day I came," Joey told us. "At first I thought I was dreaming. But the guy was real. And so was the bus that brought us."

My husband had told me how the counselors meet the boys and girls as they step off the bus on their arrival. These leaders have been chosen with extreme care. They must be at least

nineteen years of age with two years of college or equivalent maturity and a desire to work with children from under-privileged areas. They have a great responsibility to these young charges who have grown up starved for the opportunities that America should be providing. Many a dream is born at "Mont Lawn." Many a child spared from delinquency. Leadership must be dynamic.

Two weeks isn't a very long time, I thought, looking at Joey. For a moment I pictured him moving up "Mont Lawn's" Sunshine Walk under the great arch, leaving the city behind him.

There was no further reverie. Joey was an enthusiastic guide.

He took us to Fort Plenty, the dining hall. The tables were scrubbed spotless. In the distance we could hear pots and pans banging and sensed the confusion of a meal in the making.

"You should see the food," Joey volunteered. "All you can eat. And lots of real milk. We each have a knife and fork," he added.

"We sing before meals. Do you know

that song, 'God Is Great, God Is Good?'"

We nodded. He's learning, I thought.

We crossed the lawn to the big playhouse. It seemed empty. But as our eyes became accustomed to the dimness we noticed a small group of children in the far corner. They surrounded a young woman counselor who was reading in a quiet voice.

After she had finished the story and laid the book aside, the children bounced up from their relaxation. We were immediately surrounded by six frolicsome little girls.

"Watch me somersault!"

"Hear me play the piano."

"I can sing!"

We were caught up in their desire for admiration.

WITH two little girls clutching my hands and Joey squiring Bill we wandered around the big playhouse. On rainy days the clamor must be stupendous. There's plenty of room for any kind of indoor game. And the two huge fireplaces would add warmth when a northeast storm brings the rain pounding against the roof.

The young woman gathered her small brood around her smilingly and started across the lawn. Joey steered us in the direction of his sleeping quarters.

"We each have a bed of our own," he announced proudly as we entered a large room neatly lined with single beds. "And Mom bought me new pajamas," he added quietly as he patted the white sheet on his own cot. "I never slept alone before."

I remembered that each of my children crawled into a bed of his own.

"And if we're real good, there's a story," he added gaily. "I sure like Mister Tom who lives with us. He tells keen stories."

Joey took us to the library and hobby house. His eyes gleamed as he told us he'd read a whole book. He showed us the door stop he was making to take home to his mother.

As we crossed from one building to another, I noticed that there was plenty of grass and that the children were playing on it.

"You know," Joey said, "I never saw trees like that before." And his brown arm motioned to include the crown of green on top of the mountain jutting ominously against the blue sky.

I remembered those squealing brakes in the city and swallowed hard.

We sensed that Joey's favorite place was Nature House. He showed us gray squirrel and red fox and old coon. Then tenderly he knelt beside a small cage in the corner. "I found him," he said proudly pointing to the tiny brown rabbit. "He must have lost his mother."

There was a wistfulness in his voice.

"I wish my mother was here," he said longingly. "And the other kids too. Maybe next year my sister can come."

Before he goes home, I thought, there will be another desire. The city won't be enough. He'll know that life has goodness and delight. But would he know why?

Then we walked to the Children's Chapel. On the way over Joey talked about Mr. Mott.

"He's some guy," Joey said earnestly. I realized Joey knew the feel of Hubert Mott's hand on his shoulder. "Mister Tom took me to talk to him the first night. I was homesick, I guess. It was so quiet I couldn't sleep. He explains things good," Joey went on. "We go home in three days. Just last night Mr. Mott told us that we'd feel bad about going home. But he said someone had to go home so we could come. And now we have to go home so someone else can come. That's a pretty good idea, huh?"

"Yes Joey, it is," my husband said quietly. I knew he was thinking as I was, that life will never be the same again for Joey. He has a key that will open a wonderful door.

Joey took us into the chapel. It was just the right size room. It wasn't big and overpowering as a city church might seem. I wondered if Joey had ever been in a church before. He surely loved this one. He caressed the back of a pew and looked lovingly at the oak hewn pulpit. There was softness and stillness all around us. We forgot the hot summer sun. But its brilliance caught the blues and reds and yellows of the window in the rear of the sanctuary. It was like a beautiful painting. The smiles on the children's faces were for the kind Man looking down at them.

"That's God's Son," Joey said. "The chaplain told us. Jesus loves boys and girls. And this church is His house. And people who go to church gave money so I could come here."

I had to swallow hard. Yes, Joey, you know, I thought. You know that it is God who makes the green grass and trees. He gives songs to the birds. He's behind all the smiles. He has something to do with the second helpings of desert. He turns on the stars at night.

I caught my husband's eye over the head of the boy standing between us. Never again would I think of that hot ride along Tenth Avenue without remembering shamefully the woman who had said defiantly: "Thank goodness I'm no neighbor to all this."

I am a neighbor to it. And I think that we are all neighbors.

Bill and I have watched many boys and girls frolic on "Mont Lawn's" spaciousness since that hot July day. But we've never forgotten Joey.

Thank you, Joey, for showing me how to be a better neighbor. THE END

Make \$50 \$75 \$100 AGAIN AND AGAIN

SHOW FRIENDS

NEW TYPE

Christmas and All Occasion GREETING CARD ASSORTMENTS

folks are wild about

New 1956 4-STYLE CHRISTMAS CARD ASSORTMENT—
24 Tall Slim, Oblong Slim, Square and Petite Cards all in 1 box



New 1956 SLIM RELIGIOUS Christmas Cards with Gold Lined Envelopes



168 Easy Ways To Make EXTRA MONEY

New 1956 Christmas Assortment of VELVET EMBOSSED SLIM CARDS



New 1956 Christmas Assortment of SLIM CARDS WITH GOLD & SILVER MESH INSERTS



New 1956 ALL OCCASION Assortment of TALL PARCHMENT CARDS



FREE 74 SAMPLES

Name Imprinted

Christmas Cards, Stationery just for writing us!

SELL AMAZING VALUES

Just take easy orders in spare time. New ideas in greeting card boxed assortments, gift wrappings, home & gift items, exclusive 50 for \$1.50 Personal Christmas Cards bring profits to 100% plus cash bonus.

Start a Greeting Card & Gift Shop At Home

FREE Full Color Illustrated Catalog

MAKE FRIENDLY SOCIAL CALLS

Show women's, children's, men's novelties. Have cash for new clothes, furnishings, your group treasury. No experience needed. It's easy—fun!

NEW FUND RAISING and PARTY PLANS

Make up to \$1.00 per box!

ONE MONEY MAKER SAYS:

"I have been selling your cards for almost two years and I have made enough money to buy a lot of things I have wanted."

—Diane Carey of Illinois

Write today for FREE TRIAL Outfit of EVERYTHING YOU NEED to get started

SEND NO MONEY

Rush name and address for Feature boxes on approval. If outfit does not make money for you in a jiffy, return it at our expense. Act now!

New England Art Publishers
North Abington 711, Mass.

FREE

Money-Making Guide shows beginners new easy ways to succeed

Mail Coupon Now

NEW ENGLAND ART PUBLISHERS
North Abington 711, Mass.

Please send me at once Feature assortments on approval, free samples Personal Christmas Cards, Stationery, free Catalog, Selling Guide and details of your wonderful extra money plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Check here if writing for club or church organization interested in raising funds.

No Risk On Your Part

Daily Meditations

by HALFORD E. LUCCOCK

Sunday, July 1

READ PHILIPPIANS 4:8, 9

IN OUR Scripture reference today, the advice is given, "think on these things." To a large extent we can choose what we think about. In a delightful story for children, "I Go by Land, I Go by Sea," the nurse, Mary Poppins, devised a good way for the children to get their minds off their troubles. She says: "Think of Vesuvius all in flames, South Africa where Uncle Cedric captured the gorilla, Brazil where coffee grows on trees, and China where they keep eggs a hundred years."

A good program! If we think on large things, we are delivered from the tyranny of small irritations. "If there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things." Try it!

Help us, O God, to lift up our eyes to the great and constant mercies of God. Amen.

Monday, July 2

READ MATTHEW 6:5-8

The streams that turn the machinery of the world take their rise in solitary places. —JOHN R. MOTT

MANY of our modern inventions and devices seem designed to keep people from the calamity of ever being alone. For a long time we have had portable radios; now we have portable television sets. These will save us from the terrible necessity of ever having to rub two thoughts together to make a luminous friction in our minds. Many people seem to have a frantic fear of ever being alone. How far all this is from the continued emphasis of Jesus! Again and again He went out into a lonely place and there prayed. He said, "Enter into thy closet, and . . . shut thy door." We all need daily practice in shutting the door of our minds to the outside world, so that we may have communion with God.

May we take time to ask and seek and knock, that we may find Thee. Amen.

Tuesday, July 3

READ MATTHEW 10:37-39

THERE is a fine sentence by James Reid, of England, which is worth engraving on the mind. It expresses a great truth of wide application. He wrote, "The secret of a fresh interest in life does not lie merely in fresh scenes. It lies in the recovery of the sense of God's purpose for us." How many people try vainly to get a fresh interest in life by traveling from place to place like delirious grasshoppers. But, as

was said of one of these travelers, "Poor old Jones, he has to take himself with him wherever he goes." Many marriages have failed, not because the partners did not love each other at the beginning, but because they never lifted their love up to the clear light of God's purpose for them.

We thank Thee, O God, that Thou dost have a purpose for our lives. May we seek earnestly to keep them in line with Thy purposes. Amen.

Wednesday, July 4

READ LEVITICUS 25:10

ON THIS Fourth of July, may we meditate on the part played by religious faith in the founding of our nation. Recall the immortal words of the Declaration of Independence, "They are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights." That sentence declares that human rights are not man's invention; they are the gift of God. Our democracy has deep roots in religious faith, in the conception of man as a child of God. The text from Leviticus referred to above was engraved on the Liberty Bell; a fitting symbol of the dependence of liberty on religious faith. How long will freedom and democracy live, if cut off from their roots in religion? They will fade, says Elton Trueblood, just as surely as cut flowers fade. We are called upon to strengthen the foundations of our national life by a vital faith in God and His will for men.

Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light. Amen.

Thursday, July 5

READ GENESIS 4:8-10

A WISE MAN said, "a very prominent person in our world died recently—the innocent bystander." That was an unusual way of stating that in our interdependent world there is no such person as an innocent bystander. It is not, "Am I my brother's keeper?" as Cain asked in our Scripture reference, but I am *my brother's brother*. General George S. Patton of the American Army gave a dramatic demonstration of this to German citizens in a town near one of the murderous prison camps. He was so incensed at what he saw in the murder camp that he rounded up a thousand citizens and marched them through the camp to look at the heaps of starved, stiff bodies. The citizens wailed, "we did not know." General Patton said, "You did know. It was your business to know. It is your fault." It took place among them; their indifference was no valid excuse.

Help us, O God, to realize that we are

members one of another. May we feel our responsibility for the welfare of others and have the energy and courage to endeavor to meet it. Amen.

Friday, July 6

READ TIMOTHY 2:1-3

W. H. HUDSON, the novelist and lover of nature, has expressed a thought which throws light on the words, "a good soldier of Jesus Christ." Writing of the need of conflict, he says, "For the healthy man . . . strife of some kind, if not physical, then mental, is essential to happiness. It is a principle of nature that only by strife can strength be maintained. No sooner is any species placed above it, or over-protected, than degeneration begins." Think it over. As followers of Jesus we are not in a rest camp, but on a battlefield. We are not to sit with folded hands, but to put on the whole armor of God, and battle against all evils which block God's purpose of love to men.

O God, may we mean the words which we sing, "Fight the good fight, with all thy might." Amen.

Saturday, July 7

READ MARK 8:35-37

CLEVELAND AMORY, in his book, "The Last Resorts," tells an interesting story of Andrew Carnegie. At Lenox, Mass., Mr. Carnegie once asked Frank Doubleday, head of the publishing firm of Doubleday and Co., about the publishing business. "Frank," he asked, "how much did you make last month?" Mr. Doubleday assured him that you couldn't figure publishing that way. "In that case, Frank," advised Carnegie, "I'd get out of it." This is the advice which many people would give to those in occupations which do not turn everything to money. How utterly different with Jesus! He asked, "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" What, indeed! Instead, the highest use of life is to find something that counts for the welfare of others, something that makes us true followers of Him who counted not His life dear unto himself.

Make us, O God, the servants of Thy compassion, to raise the fallen, to relieve the distressed, to promote peace and good will among men. Amen.

Sunday, July 8

READ MATTHEW 10:34-39

WE ARE accustomed to think of Jesus as the inspirer of great loyalties. The finest

services to mankind that have ever been rendered have come from loyalty to Jesus. But the opposite is true, also. Think of Jesus as a *disturber* of loyalties. He disturbed and upset small loyalties that were not worthy of the chief devotion of a child of God. Jesus replaced them with larger loyalties. For instance, He denounced the small devotions to "mint, anise and cummin," and asked for devotion to the larger matters of the law, such as mercy and justice. Jesus seeks to disturb our loyalties to half a truth, to a partisan group, or to just one race or class. He would replace such loyalty by a larger one, to a God whose love is broader than the measure of man's mind.

For all are brethren, far and wide, since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died; then teach us, whatsoe'er betide, to love Them all in Thee. Amen.

Monday, July 9

READ MATTHEW 6:31-34

SOMETIMES we get a clear idea of a truth by looking at a saying that is a complete and astounding lie. About ten years ago, a woman known as the "Queen of Diamonds," Mabel Boll Cella, died in New York. She acquired a fortune by marriage and put most of her money into diamonds, which she loved to display to gaping crowds. "There is no pleasure in the world comparable to the possession of diamonds," she said. "I love diamonds more than men." (She was married five times.) Mabel Cella died in a mental hospital. There is something wrong when the possession of diamonds is judged the greatest pleasure in the world.

Save us, O God, from pitiable confusions in measuring the worth of things in the world. Help us to seek first the Kingdom of God. Amen.

Tuesday, July 10

READ PHILIPPIANS 2:14-16

There is nothing more foolish than to have complete disdain for the generation in which one lives.—FREDERICK D. MAURICE

THINK for a few moments of the words, "this perverse generation." There are many features of our time, which, from the Christian standpoint, are perverse. But there are also good things in our time for which we should thank God. Ours is not entirely a "perverse generation." Here are a few things for which to thank God—the diminishing trust in mechanical marvels to bring salvation, or even survival to the world; the large number of people who can say "my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God"; the growth of co-operation among churches; the slow but steady growth of cooperation among nations. Are you helping any of these movements?

We are grateful, O God, for the many evidences of Thy presence in the world today. Amen.

Wednesday, July 11

READ JOB 42:4-6

MR. PAUL HINDEMITH, a notable modern musical composer, said not long ago, that in his opinion the worst feature



TODAY

YOUTH NEEDS THREEFOLD TRAINING

At John Brown University young men and women are prepared for a practical place in business through intensive vocational training in addition to classroom study. John Brown University offers highest Academic Training. Write for free catalog.

John E. Brown, Chm. of Bd. • John E. Brown, Jr., Pres.

JOHN BROWN UNIVERSITY

in the beautiful Ozarks, SILOAM SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

Training Youth to Live... Head... Heart... Hand...



AFFILIATED SCHOOLS

Brown Military Academy, San Diego, California
Brown School for Girls, Glendora, California
So. Calif. Military Academy, Long Beach, Calif.
Brown Day School, Beverly Hills, Calif.



OWN AND PLAY A FINE ITALIAN

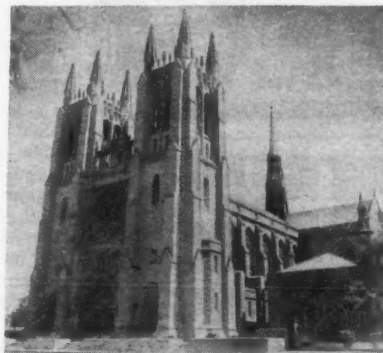
ACCORDION

Save UP TO 50%

5 Day FREE Trial

Buy direct at amazing savings from America's leading importer and distributor. No-risk 5-DAY FREE PLAYING TRIAL. Low down payment and easiest terms. Free home study course. Trade-ins accepted. Rush name and address now for big Color Catalog and our new money saving wholesale price list... yours FREE. Write **ACCORDION MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE OUTLET** 2003 West Chicago Avenue, Dept. CH-76 Chicago 22, Illinois

Finer
American carillons
by Schulmerich
replace
imported
cast bells



American carillon superiority is coming into its own! A Schulmerich "Arlington" Carillon recently replaced 35 imported cast bells installed a few years previously in the Cathedral of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Detroit, Michigan. Churches of all sizes are turning to Schulmerich carillons

because they embody the tradition and color of the finest cast bells. Every desirable feature of traditional carillons is retained but the handicaps of great weight, huge tower construction, keyboard limitations, complex automatic operation and enormous cost are eliminated. Write for details, to—

SCHULMERICH CARILLONS, INC.

1 E66A Carillon Hill, Sellersville, Pa.


"Arlington" is a trademark for bell instruments of Schulmerich Carillons, Inc.



Organizations RAISE MONEY with Keepsake Plates

Every member of your church will want one of these beautiful glazed porcelain plates picturing your church in exquisite ceramic color. Plates are decorated in 23 Kt. Gold at no extra charge; your choice of many border designs. Distinctive etched-type picture is fired at intense heat for guaranteed permanence. Sponsor this easy, dignified project which has been successful for churches, schools and hospitals all over the country. For illustrated folder, samples and prices on quantity orders, write today to:

WORLD WIDE Art Studios
P. O. Box 727 Covington, Tennessee



**MAKE MONEY WITH
RUBBER SCRUBBER**
THE SELF-CLEANING
SCOURING PAD

Cleans and polishes quickly, easily . . .
leaves hands soft and s-m-o-o-t-h! Repeat sales guaranteed with Rubber Scrubber. Try it—
you'll love it!

Write to
RUBBER SCRUBBER Corp.
DEPT. CH
Watertown, New York

**FREE
SAMPLE**
and full
particulars



SYMBOLS Signposts of Devotion

by **Ratha D. McGee**

A handsome and meaningful book that will enrich your appreciation of the symbolism of the Christian faith—from the rainbow of the Old Testament, the cross of the New Testament and the fish sign of the first century Christian. 147 illustrations, 96 pages.

Printed in two colors. 50 cents per copy.

The Upper Room
The world's most widely used devotional guide
1908 GRAND AVE., NASHVILLE, TENN.

of the musical situation today is the disappearance of the amateur musician. Wouldn't you agree that the amateur musician is disappearing? Our children live in a bath of noise with phonograph, radio and television blaring incessantly. But how few of them learn to play an instrument themselves! So few people grow up in a musical home, where music is a matter of course. Just as a man becomes a listener to music rather than a musician, so we may cease to know religion in first-hand experience. Has this happened to you?

May we, O God, by Thy grace, be able to say, not only that we have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear, but that we know Thee by the experience of the mind and heart. Amen.

Thursday, July 12

READ PROVERBS 11:25-30

THERE are two kinds of "scatterbrains." First, there are people who have minds like a plate of scrambled eggs—everything runs together, they do not see clearly, they do not move in logical order from cause to effect. Second, there is a good kind of "scatterbrain." That is the person who "scatters his brains" about, so that they are a real help to other people. Thus, Louis Pasteur scattered his brains all over the earth. His discovery of the germ theory of disease won at such costly effort to himself, has blessed the earth. So, also, a good teacher "scatters his brains" into many lives so that people are finer and stronger than they would have been without him. Put yourself into the lives of others, instead of building a fence around yourself.

Help us, O God our Father, to find our lives by losing them. We humbly ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Friday, July 13

READ JOHN 1:37-39

THE FIRST invitation of Jesus, as recorded in the Gospel of John, was, "Come and see." Try it out! That is the way real knowledge of our world has advanced. Galileo's experiment is an example. For 1200 years men had accepted the statement that a large body falls faster than a small one. Then Galileo tried it out to see if it were true. He went to the top of the Leaning Tower of Pisa and dropped two balls, one large, one small. They both hit the earth at the same time! Try out by experiment the things that Jesus taught. He said that prayer changes a life for the better, that God gives strength for living to those who ask it, that His service brings joy. Try out these things. You will find them true.

May we come and see what Thou dost do for those who put their trust in Thee. Amen.

Saturday, July 14

READ LUKE 15:3-7

"WHY do you like to wear mink?" a newspaper reporter asked several women in an interview. One woman answered frankly: "I would like a mink coat instead of this muskrat, because mink makes you feel im-

portant. It makes you feel as though you had arrived." Certainly that expresses a common human desire, to "feel important." But, in a far deeper and nobler sense, the gospel of Christ makes a person feel important—more than owning a whole warehouse full of clothes could do. For in its pictures of the seeking love of God, it makes clear that every person is important, in fact, a "Very Important Person"! It says that you are a child of God, with a unique and eternal place in His heart.

Thou hast set Thy love upon us, O God, and called us out of our darkness. We do not deserve that love; it is Thy free gift. Help us to respond to it. We ask in Thy name. Amen.

Sunday, July 15

READ PHILIPPIANS 3:7-9

AN OLD Irish fairy tale throws a clear light on a central truth of the Christian religion. It tells of a fairy, representing the pagan era in Ireland, dancing around the room in a farmer's home. Suddenly the fairy sees a crucifix on the wall. It stops suddenly and cries out, "Take away that ugly black thing!" That is only a tale; but the fairy's words do represent the idea of many people about the cross and its demand for sacrificial service. They think of it as "an ugly black thing," a burden upon their backs. They think that if it is thrown off they can be free to enjoy life without any duties. This is a common delusion. But such a life is not free; it has a galling servitude to self. Those who have taken up a cross of service to others, following Him who came not to be ministered to but to minister, have found the cross to be a source of great joy.

Help us to glory in the cross of Christ and to take up our cross and follow Him. Amen.

Monday, July 16

READ LUKE 24:13-17; MARK 9:33-35

"WHAT MANNER of communications are these that you have one to another . . . ?" Jesus asks the disciples walking to Emmaus after the crucifixion. Earlier, as recorded in Mark, Jesus asks His disciples the same question, "What was it that ye disputed among yourselves . . . ?" It was embarrassing in the latter case, because they were discussing who should be greatest. What a frequent subject that is with us—"Who shall be greatest"! We feel, even if we do not say, "I am as great as he is; I ought to have first place." How would we like to have Jesus join our company and ask, "What were you talking about?" God *does* know.

May our conversations, and our inmost desires, be such that we can always welcome Thee to join them. Amen.

Tuesday, July 17

READ GALATIANS 2:20, 21

LORD MELBOURNE, Prime Minister of England early in the nineteenth century, once made a strange observation on religion. Ridiculous as it is, it makes us think what religion ought to do in our lives. He said, "Things are come to a

pretty pass when religion is allowed to invade private life." How idiotic, we exclaim! What should religion do but invade private life? But many people keep their private lives guarded against the invasion of religion, like a castle with a moat around it. "Invade" is the right word to use of religion, for God does invade our private life. The true invasion is pictured in the words of Paul in our Scripture reference, "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

We thank thee, O God, that Thou dost seek to enter our lives. May we open them to Thee. Amen.

Wednesday, July 18

READ LUKE 19:8-10

HAVE you ever gone into the Lost and Found room of a subway or bus line? Of course, you saw a lot of umbrellas. You were probably there to get a lost umbrella yourself! But how many different things are there. The New York subway had an auction some years ago of more than 50,000 lost items. One was a bass drum. One would think that the owner would sort of miss a bass drum if he left it anywhere! There were 3900 umbrellas, 4,000 articles of clothing, 700 suitcases, and 2,500 books. But how many much more precious things are lost all the time. Some people have lost harmony with God, some have lost joy in living, some have lost the desire to serve, some have lost courage to face life. Jesus Christ is the best Seeker. He came to seek that which was lost. If we allow Him He will restore the precious things that have slipped away from us.

O God, if we have lost anything valuable from our lives, help us by Thy grace to recover it. Amen.

Thursday, July 19

READ JOHN 4:35-38

If all that has been given to us were taken away, we would need a strong microscope to find the rest.—JEROME K. JEROME

WHEN Dr. Herman Morse was elected moderator of the Presbyterian Church, U.S.A., he made a speech modestly saying that any recognition that had come to him was due to the services of others. Then he said, to enforce his point, that when you see a turtle on a stump, you know he did not get there all by himself! The same is true of each of us. We may not have arrived at the very top of the stump, but wherever we are, we did not get there all by ourselves! We have entered into the labors of others. That calls for humility and gratitude and in turn our service to others.

Save us, O God, from complacency and self-satisfaction and conceit. Deepen within us a sense of what we owe to others, and help us make a fitting response to that debt. Amen.

Friday, July 20

READ PSALM 121:1-8

A few years ago, a newspaper woman, Duff Gilfond, wrote a book with a strange title, "I Got Horizontal." In it she described the strange country of invalidism,

in which she was kept horizontal on her bed for ten years. The striking title suggests more than the sick bed. It suggests the danger that life may "go horizontal," that too often it leaves out the upreach to God in a vertical direction. That upreach is pictured in the quotation from the 121st Psalm, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help." Life drops down badly when we leave out of reckoning the things beyond the flat level of earthly gain and power. It drops to a dull, poor "horizontal" when there are not hills of God to look up to, no ideals, no high standards, no great memories. We need vertical thinking and living in a horizontal world.

May we see Thee in all Thy works, O God, look up unto Thee and listen for Thy call. Amen.

Saturday, July 21

READ NUMBERS 13:26-33

OUR Scripture reference is part of the story of the spies which the Israelites sent into Canaan. One role which we may fill in life is that of being "God's spies." Perhaps a good picture of the work of a Christian is found in one of the most beautiful speeches in Shakespeare, spoken by King Lear to his daughter Cordelia: "We'll take upon's the mystery of things as if we were God's spies." We can spy out the work of God in the world, and also spy out the life that needs help, spy out the opportunities for the church to advance its work, and spy out the evil forces so that they may be overcome. Being a spy is exciting and important business.

Take our intellect and use every power as Thou dost choose. Amen.

Sunday, July 22

READ PHILIPPIANS 2:1-4

A heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize.—ANNA L. WARRING

THERE is a lot of fun in "minding other people's business." Our Scripture from Philipians tells us to look upon the things of others. One way of doing this is to read biographies. Thus we look upon the things of others, we mind other people's business by immersing ourselves in their lives, their trials and triumphs. Another way is to care for those to whom we can render help. In that way we really live more than just our own life. We get out of the one-room cell which is our own life and into adventures in the lives of others.

We pray, O our Father, that we may be delivered from bondage to self and become part of the liberating force in the lives of others. Amen.

Monday, July 23

READ I SAMUEL 17:48-51

CONSIDER the question, "Where do I come in?" We can ask it in two ways, one tremendously good, and one terribly bad. We may keep looking out for our own interests, on the lowest level, and ask of any situation, "Where do I come in? What advantage do I get out of it?" And if we do not see any profit for ourselves, we have no further interest. On the other hand, this question may, and thank God, with a host

IS YOUR MONEY
only working
part time*

FOR THE LORD?
and
FOR YOU?



*Compared with Moody Annuities, money invested in savings accounts, stocks, or other business securities is only working part time. If you've been planning to make a gift to the Lord through Moody Bible Institute, but have put it off because you needed the income from your savings, then you will be interested in Moody Annuities.

MOODY ANNUITIES...

WHAT THEY ARE...WHAT THEY DO

An annuity is a gift, in return for which Moody Bible Institute agrees to pay a fixed sum yearly to the giver. Moody Annuity payments are determined somewhat like an insurance premium. They depend on the size of the gift and your age. For instance, a man aged 60, would receive \$53.91 yearly for every \$1,000 given to the Institute through an annuity. This represents an annual return of almost 5½%. Because the annuity is considered a gift, a large percentage of your annual check is free of income taxes.

FOR THE LORD...

Part-time dollars get busy fast in full-time Christian service when given to Moody Bible Institute and its many ministries. Through your gift, you become an active soul winner—sharing in the ministry of radio station WMBI, the distribution of gospel literature, the film ministry and the Institute of Science.

FOR YOU...

Moody Annuities pay more than most ordinary, conservative investments. What's more, they require no managing or supervision...your checks keep coming year after year, without attention on your part. Your income is safe, too. For over 47 years, Moody has never missed or been late with an annuity payment.



FREE BOOKLET gives you complete information, including tax rate return, tax savings and details concerning special types of annuity arrangements.

Send for this Free Booklet Today!

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE 7-6-23-5
820 N. LaSalle Street • Chicago 10, Illinois
☐ Please send me DOUBLE DIVIDENDS, story of Moody Annuity Plan. ☐ Please send folder, *Where There's a Will*, relating to stewardship and wills.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Q. WE REALIZE THAT COMFORT IN
A CHURCH PEW IS IMPORTANT,
BUT AREN'T MOST MAKES ALIKE?

A. Definitely not! Ossit pews are
scientifically formed to follow the natural contours
of the body. Thus Ossit pews ease body tension
and assure you of a more attentive congregation.

Ossit one-piece pew with its hygienically curved
seat and back exemplifies the best in pew body
design. Irritating joint noises are eliminated be-
cause the back and seat are secured under con-
trolled factory conditions. There are no joints to
invite dust and dirt collection. Since there will be
no pew body assembly, installation problems are
vastly reduced.

WRITE TODAY for infor-
mation and brochures which
will be helpful to you in
selecting fine quality church
furniture. Ossit representa-
tives can serve you in many
ways.

Ossit
CHURCH FURNITURE CO.
BOX 269-A, JANESVILLE, WIS.

TITHING FILM

"GOD IS MY LANDLORD"
The story of "DYNAMIC KERNELS"
in 45 minute color-sound.
Write Mrs. Perry Hayden, "The Quaker Miller"
Tecumseh, Mich., Dept. CH

OLD BIBLES REBOUND
A price binding and style to meet every need.
Write for illustrated folder, prices. Internation-
ally known specialists. Nichols Ave.
Norris Bookbinding Co. Greenwood, Miss.

HOPE COLLEGE
Says "Thank You"
...to its many
Annuityants and cordially
invites you and others to join them.

New York Annuityant says:

"Enclosed find my check for \$1,000. I
would like to make it an outright gift, but it
might be wise to invest it in a life Annuity
Agreement with Hope College. 7% on
one's money is indeed a double dividend."

Hope College stands for the Bible as
the inspired Word of God and each year
is training 1000 students representing
over 30 denominations for Christian life,
service and leadership.

Write for FREE Annuity Booklet
"DOUBLE DIVIDENDS." Address—
DR. IRWIN J. LUBBERS, President

HOPE COLLEGE Dept. H, Holland, Mich.

of people, it does mean, "Where do I come
in to help in a situation of need or oppor-
tunity?" How do you ask the question?

Help us, O God, to walk with Christ so
that our words and deeds may not be fu-
tile, but may be used in Thy work. Amen.

Tuesday, July 24

READ TIMOTHY 4:9-11

JANE WELSH CARLYLE, wife of
Thomas Carlyle, who was fond of quoting
and laughing at herself, was amused by a
remark made in a complimentary tone to
her husband: "Mrs. Carlyle has the re-
mains of a fine woman." "Think of that
now," she wrote to her friend, "to pass at
30 years of age for a remains!" That is
amusing. But sometimes a person at 30 or
younger is "the remains of a fine person."
That is, he may have failed to be the per-
son he might have been. He has failed to
keep the fine selfishness that he once
showed, or to hold to the fine self-control
he once had. A person may have to wait till
the age of 80 to be a "remains" physically.
But we can be a moral or religious "re-
mains" at any age when we let the finest
things in our lives drop out.

Strengthen us, O God, by Thy indwell-
ing spirit, that we may hold on to our best
intentions and qualities. Amen.

Wednesday, July 25

READ LUKE 6:32-36

IN THE BOOK and motion picture, "The
Human Comedy," a little boy, Ulysses,
gets into a public library. He can't read
the books, but he likes to handle them and
smell them. Coming out of the book stacks,
he sees a short-sighted old man peering
over a globe. As he goes by he gives the
globe a strong spin, and nearly gives the
old man a stroke of apoplexy! That is just
a picture, yet it does suggest a real truth,
that every one of us can give the world a
spin. There have been multitudes of peo-
ple who have reached out and by their
lives have helped the world go forward.
We give the world a spin in a forward di-
rection when we furnish it, in our selves,
one person whose strength is available for
carrying forward the best welfare of the
world. We give it a forward twirl when
we touch helpfully another life.

O God, who workest even unto now,
wilt Thou work in and through us, that
Thy purposes may be fulfilled in us. Amen.

Thursday, July 26

READ LUKE 23:46-49

WE GET from our references in Luke to-
day the fact that there were two classes of
people who watched the crucifixion—spec-
tators and disciples. The disciples were a
sad, small company. Most of the crowd
were spectators just looking at a sight
which meant nothing to them. It is no ex-
aggeration to say that there are the same
two classes of people to be found today
not only in every town, but in every
church. Some churches have about 75 per
cent who are mostly spectators, 25 per
cent who are active participants in its
work. The spectators are very spotty in
their attendance. It takes a certain kind
of a Sunday to get them out—not too fine,

lest they go driving or to the golf course;
nor yet too bad, lest they make the rain
an excuse for staying home! Which are we,
spectators or participants?

Save us, O God, from the shame of being
merely onlookers and bystanders at Thy
work in the world. Make us active sharers.

Friday, July 27

READ COLOSSIANS 3:1-4

A WRITER of an article in a woman's
magazine recently wrote this astounding
sentence: "Whittle life down to your size."
The author was cautioning against trying
to do things too hard for one's powers. But
such advice may lead us never to under-
take anything big at all. Some people
whittle life down to the size of their prej-
udices; some even whittle it down to the
size of their physical appetites. So life
can be cut down till it is just a thing of
pygmy size, counts for little or nothing.

Grant, O God, that we may grow up
into Christ, with our goal the measure of
the stature of the fullness of Christ. Amen.

Saturday, July 28

READ I CORINTHIANS 11:1, 2

THERE are many interesting pieces of
music entitled, "Variations on a Theme."
One of the best known is "Variations on a
Theme by Haydn." The original theme is
embroidered musically by the second com-
poser and keeps coming in again and
again. Someone has said wittily that the
trouble with many of these "variations on
a theme" is that there are so many varia-
tions it is hard to discover what the origi-
nal theme was! That is what happens
often in our Christian religion. In many
lives of Christians there are "variations on
a theme by Jesus." He left clear principles
of life to be followed. But we have a way
of making variations, so that others look-
ing at us have a hard time, often, in dis-
covering what the original words and
teachings of Jesus were. Jesus said, "Love
your enemies." Many have certainly made
a variation of that, far, far from the origi-
nal. Jesus said, "Take up your cross and
follow me." How many variations on that!

Master, let me walk with Thee in lowly
paths of service free. Tell me Thy secret,
help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of
care. Amen.

Sunday, July 29

READ COLOSSIANS 3:15, 16

IN WRITING a biography of Robert Louis
Stevenson, entitled "Voyage to Wind-
ward," J. C. Furnas and his wife spent
years on Stevenson's trail in Europe and
the South Seas. On this trip they talked
and thought of little else besides Steven-
son. Mrs. Furnas said: "It has amounted
to living with the man. We will probably
be setting a place for him at dinner when
we get home." It is a striking idea—setting
a place at dinner for Robert Louis Steven-
son! Go on in your meditation from that
point. How about setting a place for Jesus
at our meals? That means keeping Him in
an uppermost place in our minds and
hearts, giving our thoughts to Him and His
life and teaching, so that He becomes the
Silent Guest.

*O God, our goal beyond all storms, be
Thou our Friend at all times, that we who
seek Thee, may know Thy journeying be-
side us and be glad. Amen.*

Monday, July 30

READ HEBREWS 11:23-27

DURING the Second World War a young man in Amarillo, Texas, needed a birth certificate in order to get into the Army. He applied at the county clerk's office. But the clerk, after looking up the record, said in surprise, "Why you're dead! You've been dead ever since you were born!" He had been mistakenly entered on the record as having been stillborn. That leads to a real question: What are the signs of being alive in the largest and deepest sense of the New Testament?

*O God, who art the great giver of life,
enable us to lead the life which is life in-
deed. Amen.*

Tuesday, July 31

READ ROMANS 15:1-4

ONE of the great satires of all time is "Robinson Crusoe," the tale of a man on a lonely island fighting all the obstacles which were there. But there are other kinds of Robinson Crusoes, whose stories are anything but inspiring. They are the people who have put themselves on a little island of selfishness; they do not really join the mainland of human relationships. Even a church pew may be an island—Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Crusoe and little Susie Crusoe in all their Sunday splendor, are sitting in it. But they have no real touch with the people around them. They are "monarchs of all they survey" because they only survey themselves.

*Lead us out of the prison house of self.
O God, into the liberty of following Christ
whose service is perfect freedom. Amen.*

3-CENT GIFT

(Continued from page 30)

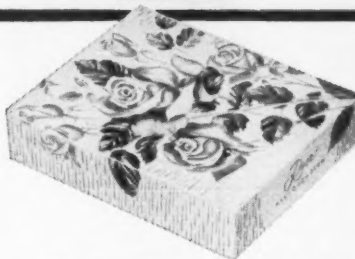
ing about a death, or a promotion, or just as a voluntary interest in a friend or relative far away can evoke a splendid and human emotion far and beyond the effort put into the original thought of writing.

A dimly remembered friend, a relative in a distant city, a chance acquaintance with whom you exchanged addresses, all of these are targets for an idle hour when you have a ready pen and a desk to work on. Receiving a letter does make a day for anyone, no matter how important or lowly. Best of all, it's fun. This very day of writing this, I received a letter from a typewriter repair man. He just wanted me to know that he was back in the Army and that when he gets out he hopes to serve me again and to service my typewriter. He's a warm human being as well as a good businessman with an eye to tomorrow. He's my friend and I enjoyed his short tale about the boot camp he's in. I'm flattered he's remembered me, and I will remember him.

THE END

MEN, WOMEN, BOYS, GIRLS

**THIS
FREE
COUPON
IS WORTH
\$1.00 TO
YOU!**



**MAIL COUPON
AND THIS \$1.00 BOX
OF 21 ALL-OCCASION
GREETING CARDS
IS YOURS**

This beautiful box of 21 brand new All-Occasion Greeting Cards is a terrific value! You cannot buy these exquisite, color-lavish, quality cards even in the most exclusive stores. If you could, you'd pay at least 15c to 25c for every single one. Yet you can have them FREE—all 21 cards and matching envelopes—when you mail the free coupon.

THIS OFFER MADE TO PROVE

YOU CAN MAKE \$50—\$100

AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME!

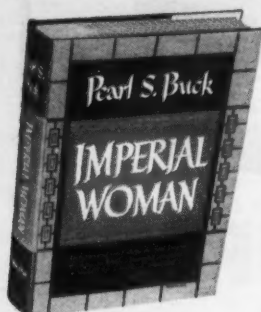
What a chance of a lifetime to make EXTRA MONEY FAST by taking orders for our beautiful line of Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Cards, Stationery and Gift Items from friends, neighbors, co-workers. They're so beautiful, so amazingly low in cost they sell themselves. We show you how easy and simple it is to take profitable orders.

LIMITED INTRODUCTORY OFFER! ONE TO A FAMILY!

We'll send you a full 21 card assortment of All-Occasion cards ABSOLUTELY FREE when you mail the valuable \$1.00 coupon. You don't pay a single cent for them—now or ever. We'll also send you our FREE 1956 catalog. FREE Samples and Christmas assortments ON APPROVAL. Rush coupon to **ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**, 562 Way St., Elmira, N. Y. In Canada write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ont.

WORTH \$1.00	
ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.	
562 Way Street, Elmira, New York	
Coupon entitles me to one box of 21 All-Occasion Cards. Also Money Making Plans and Christmas Assortments ON APPROVAL.	NAME _____ (Please Print) ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____ <input type="checkbox"/> Check for FUND-RAISING Plan for organizations.
PASTE ON POSTCARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE	

NATIONAL BEST-SELLER



PEARL S. BUCK

The critics salute her royal new novel
as "her most brilliant work
since *The Good Earth*." *

IMPERIAL WOMAN

THE STORY OF CHINA'S LAST EMPRESS

"The greatest of Pearl Buck's novels—definitely
her finest up to now."—DANIEL A. POLING

**Philadelphia Inquirer*

30th ANNIVERSARY YEAR

\$4.95 at all bookstores

THE JOHN DAY COMPANY • N.Y. 16

PHILIP WYLIE's
fable for our time

The Answer

This is the memorable story which has touched
the lives of thousands of readers. Now in book
form it brings its message straight to the heart
and conscience of the world. "Beautiful."—

BERNARD BARUCH. "A most interesting story."
—ELEANOR ROOSEVELT. "A fantasy and an exercise
in imagination."—CARL SANDBURG.

\$1.50 at all booksellers • RINEHART & CO. N.Y. 16



☒ Cast your vote on the record! Read—

EISENHOWER THE PRESIDENT

By Merlo J. Pusey



Have the Republican party and
Dwight D. Eisenhower fulfilled their campaign pledges
to the American people? What is the
answer?

An experienced Washington observer
and Pulitzer Prize winner offers the
finest full scale evaluation of Eisen-

hower's record as President and of the
Administration's accomplishments. The
coming campaign will be fought on
the record—this is the best single
account of that record.

\$3.75 at all bookstores

The Macmillan Company
60 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

THE NEW BOOKS

Reviewed by
DANIEL A. POLING

SONG OF AMERICA, by George Mar-
dikian (McGraw-Hill, 312 pp., \$4.50).

If character and service to his fellow
men is the test, then this is the story of
a truly great and humble man, a story
that will inspire every reader. George Mar-
dikian came to America from Armenia.
He tells us that when first he looked up
at the Statue of Liberty, he closed his
eyes and prayed. "And as I prayed," he
writes, "I thought I heard her speak. She
said 'Welcome. Believe in me as I believe
in you—for together we are the hope and
dream of the world.'" This man, with
the soul of a poet and a veritable genius
for organizing small things into gracious
and even great ministries, made his own
success serve his fellow men. He gave
his time and talents to others. During the
war he went to army camps and both
taught and demonstrated nutrition by pre-
paring appetizing foods and menus. He
went overseas and helped organize the
feeding program for hungry peoples in
Europe and Asia. Recognition came to
him unsought and he received the Medal
of Freedom from the President of the
United States. Later he was instrumental
in bringing many of his tragically situated
Armenian countrymen to America. Here
is a man with a joyous heart who dreamed
his dream and through the years has
helped make that dream become a reality
of hope across the world. The song of
Armenia is the song of George Mar-
dikian but also it is the song of America. A fun-
damental and great book, broad and
sweeping, with particulars that fill out
the glorious story. **August selection of
Christian Herald's Family Bookshelf.**

A MAN SENT FROM GOD, by W. Regi-
nald Wheeler (Revell, 333 pp., \$3.95).

This is the biography, comprehensive,
intimate, but also objective, of a monu-
mental Christian statesman. Robert E.
Speer was in both the quality of his mind
and the integrity of his soul, as well as in
the genius of his leadership, a fabulous
character of the Christian church. When
he was gone from us, it was again as when
a mighty tree falls and leaves a lonely
place against the sky. This book should be
in the library of every clergyman and,
indeed, it should come into the hands of
every worker in the Christian church.

THE PITIFUL AND THE PROUD, by
Carl T. Rowan (Random House, \$5).

To date, and in the present critical
period of India-America relations, this is
the key book. The author has intimately

known the countries about which he writes. He has visited the hungry and the over-fed, the rulers and those they rule. His analysis of Nehru is searching but fair. I do not agree with all his conclusions but this is a no-holds-barred book and the man who writes it, without fear or favor, tells his fellow Americans what is happening in much of Asia today.

THE 7 DEADLY SINS, by Billy Graham (Zondervan, 113 pp., \$2).

Billy Graham's latest volume is particularly timely, coming as it does following his round-the-world mission and with the opening of preparations for his New York campaign. Following his introductory chapter, he deals simply but searchingly with pride, anger, envy, impurity, gluttony, slothfulness, avarice.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, by G. Curtis Jones (Bethany Press, 160 pp., \$2.75).

The author has captured the stories of some 40 laymen. He writes not only about what church men and women should do, but gives you the inspiring record of what they are doing. Just about everybody is included in the chronicle; reporters, a druggist, college professors, a baseball player, a steel worker, farmer, government officials, etc. Better not miss this one.

ALTARS OF THE EAST, by Lew Ayres (Doubleday, 284 pp., \$4.50).

I first met Lew Ayres in the jungle of New Guinea. Then a divisional chaplain's assistant, he risked his life as combat soldiers risk theirs, but always to save and heal. At that time he was considering seriously returning to the U.S., entering Yale Divinity School and preparing for the Christian ministry. This book is the search of a mystic for the ultimate answers of man's faith. He has written now the conclusions of his 25 years' study of philosophy and comparative religions. He indicates no attachment to any religion, but his personal faith is simple. It may be summed up as "an abiding conviction in the power and presence of God and the immortal transcendent destiny of man." A conscientious and popular star of motion pictures reveals himself as an author of conviction.

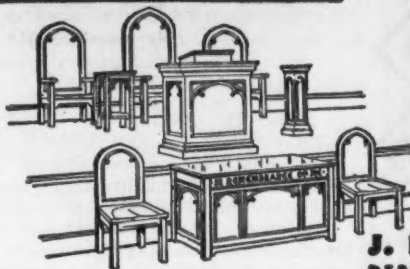
NEW TESTAMENT CHRISTIANITY, by J. B. Phillips (Macmillan, 107 pp., \$2.25).

This author is rapidly becoming the most widely read in the field of Protestant literature—most widely read and most influential. The present volume follows in sequence and is timely and dynamic.

THE CROSS OF IRON, by Willi Heinrich (Bobbs Merrill, 456 pp., \$4.50).

This is a novel in the proportion of Tolstoy at his mature best. In the memory of this reviewer, in a generation nothing comparable to the march of a German infantry platoon across Russian marshes from behind the enemy lines to rejoin its High Command, has been written on either side of the Atlantic. There is a sustained majestic mood throughout the story. I name "The Cross of Iron" for the Nobel prize. Not for church libraries.

PEWS, PULPIT AND CHANCEL FURNITURE



Distinction

COMMUNION TABLES
PULPITS • CHAIRS
ALTARS • LECTERNS

Gothic, Romanesque, Colonial,
and Early American designs to
harmonize with every edifice.

Send for illustrated Catalog
Furniture for America's Churches
Since 1897

J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 14 • SCRANTON 2, PENNA.

"No Financial Worries"

Read this Inspiring Letter

"The future holds no financial worries for me. I have received peace of mind from a regular and assured income and I enjoy the inexpressible personal satisfaction of helping in the important work of building the Kingdom of God around the earth, thus contributing to the greater stability of the world."

Satisfied Annuitant

Security Plus Christian Service

Loss is impossible and blessing assured because you are in partnership with the Lord whose marching orders were, "Go therefore and teach all nations and lo I am with you unto the end"—when you purchase a



Life Income Gift Certificate

WOMAN'S DIVISION OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

Let the coupon bring you the story of how your dollars in one of our Annuities become immortal money by blessing humanity through uncounted generations. Who can say what the widening reaction from your gift will be? Following His command the few disciples of our Lord started a movement that is still sweeping forward in ever broader circles of blessing and redemption. Have your part in this great work and save loss, worry, time and trouble. Find out NOW the many advantages of our Annuity Investment offer.

**Mail
Coupon
Today**

Treasurer, Women's Division of
Christian Service of the Board of
Missions of The Methodist Church,
Dept. HH76, 130 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y.

Please send me full particulars of guaranteed high returns from your Life Income Gift Certificates.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Date and Year of Birth _____

University
Student
Korea



1st Graders
in Brazil



Converts in
the Congo

NEW Patterns

SELL
Graceline
Table Napkins

... the ideal, easy way to earn extra money!

Thousands of organizations and individuals have proved for themselves just how fast and easy Graceline napkins sell.

They're so appropriate for social functions both at church and in homes. They add such a pleasant touch of reverence—save the expense and loss of time using linens.

50 to package, cellophane-wrapped. Many beautiful "grace" prayer designs printed on snowy-white paper.

Edgar Roberts

33 Eighth St. So. • Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES TODAY

Please send me FREE SAMPLES of new Graceline napkins and complete money-making details. Dept. CH/G

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

★ Midwest CADDIES

For easier, faster handling of

A style and size for every need.

FOLDING CHAIRS AND TABLES

- Saves time!
- Saves effort!
- Reduces noise!

Moving and storing of folding chairs and tables becomes a pleasure with a MIDWEST CADDY.

Write for FREE catalog

Midwest FOLDING PRODUCTS SALES CORP.
Dept. 166-G BOSTON, ILLINOIS

CHARCOAL HELPS KEEP YOU FIT ... INTERNALLY

When the wastes of digestion are not promptly eliminated, they lie inert within you and FERMENT quickly. You feel the effects, usually, in Excess Stomach Gas, Belching, Headaches, Nausea, Heartburn and similar discomforts of indigestion.

REQUA'S CHARCOAL TABLETS don't change the vital digesting acids in your stomach. They ABSORB GAS and ACID like a sponge absorbs water. It is a purely PHYSICAL Action . . . no Chemical Action takes place.

Use this great Natural Purifier to get prompt relief without using sodas, alkalizers and harsh laxatives. Ask your doctor about REQUA'S CHARCOAL TABLETS.

Available at your Drug Store—250 tablets for \$1.00, or direct upon receipt of price.

FREE BOOKLET: "The Value of Charcoal," Tells all about this natural product of our forests.

REQUA, Dept. C-7, Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

New Books for Children

Reviewed by MARION W. FARQUHARSON

HAROLD AND THE PURPLE CRAYON, by *Crockett Johnson*. The small child's favorite pocket-book size, and the original, childlike conception of the story combine to make this an exciting book for pre-schoolers. Harold goes for a walk, taking his large purple crayon and drawing the paths, the moon, animals, food, etc. He gets into enough trouble to make it a real adventure, but his trusty crayon gets him out every time and brings him safely home. (Harper, \$1.75)

DOKI THE LONELY PAPOOSE, by *Mariana*. Mariana's tiny "Miss Flora McFlimsey" books have long been loved by the pre-school set. This is a larger book, but the author's familiar wash drawings in lovely color are here. The story of the little papoose who is taken out of his cradle and crawls into the forest wearing his father's feather headdress will be high adventure to the 3- to 5-year olds. (Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, \$2.50)

THE HIGH FLYING HAT, by *Nanda Ward*. Lynd Ward has illustrated his daughter's story with fine strong drawings in color and in black and white. It's a tall tale of a farmer boy who grew oats, peas, beans and barley on his hat and then sent it into the air laden with firecrackers and rockets. Their explosion scared a cloud into letting down much needed rain. The story will be very funny to primary-age boys and girls. (Farrar, Straus & Cudahy, \$2.50)

BASEBALL PALS, by *Matt Christopher*. There's plenty of baseball in this story for beginning players. Team spirit, loyalty and friendship are all emphasized in an action-packed, easy-to-read story for younger, sports-minded boys. (Little, Brown, \$2.50)

CAPTAIN KIDD'S CAT, by *Robert Lawson*. To the group of animals who tell the story of their famous masters, Robert Lawson has added McDermot, as tough an old sea-going cat as has ever appeared in a book. McDermot tells the tale of Captain Kidd's last voyage and of his betrayal for political reasons. Though not as humorous as "Ben and Me," this adventurous story will be enjoyed by boys and girls who liked the earlier book. (Little, Brown, \$3)

MARGED. THE STORY OF A WELSH GIRL IN AMERICA, by *Florence Musgrave*. Miss Musgrave gives her readers strong meat in this story of a girl who meets with tragedy. They had been a happy family—Father, Mother, Marged and small Tommy—though bossy, opinionated Grandmother sometimes annoyed them all. When the flood took the lives of her father and mother, Marged could

not forgive Grandmother, whose stubbornness had been the indirect cause of her parents' death. It was only when she needed forgiveness herself that Marged began to understand her grandmother. For the pre-love-story group. (Farrar, Straus & Cudahy, \$2.75)

LIONS IN THE BARN, by *Virginia Frances Voight*. It's a wish-come-true for Clay when a "big cat" trainer rents the empty barn on his father's farm to house his lions, tigers and leopards for the winter. The trainer's promise to return the next winter and his final words to Clay, "You'll make a fine animal man," make the winter's joy complete. For 8- to 11-year-olds. (Holiday House, \$2.25)

YOUNG BRAVE ALGONQUIN, by *Priscilla Carden*. Friendship between an Indian boy and his white brother "Dandelion" results in peace between Indian and white man. There is excitement, danger, courage and self-sacrifice in this story for intermediate boys. (Little, Brown, \$2.50)

FAIR WIND TO VIRGINIA, by *Cornelia Meigs*. There's always fine writing in a book by Cornelia Meigs and this story of Colonial Virginia tells a good tale as well of a boy and girl who find a new home under difficult circumstances. Events preceding the Revolution form the background, and Thomas Jefferson gives Hal and Peggy a helping hand with their problems. For 12-to-14-year-olds. (Macmillan, \$2.75)

DIVING FOR SCIENCE, by *Lynn Poole*. Starting with a suggestion that the young reader plan to do some diving himself at the first opportunity, the author goes on to describe various types of diving, safety precautions, and something of why man dives, what he sees, and what he accomplishes for science. Experiences of actual divers are described. Intriguing fare for any boy who likes the water. (Whittlesey House, \$2.75)

THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF MATHEMATICS, by *Lancelot Hogben*. In handsome, picture-book form (250 pictures in full color) the history of mathematics is presented from its most primitive beginnings, with emphasis on the use to which man's mathematical knowledge has been put. There are glimpses of the figuring of Egypt, Babylonia, the Mayans, of the use of stars in navigation, the geometry of the Greeks, and the contributions of the Orient. For the boy or girl who is enthusiastic about the subject it is a book to examine with care. Those who think mathematics dull and useless may find some idea of its interest and worth. (Garden City, \$2.95)

HERO OF EASTDALE

(Continued from page 28)

"Wonderful. Then as the town's leading citizen you'll head the committee on arrangements . . . right?"

I smiled. "If that's what you want."

"It's what the whole town wants. We've got to let that boy know we're glad he was born here."

And so I, the lawyer who knew a little about everything and could do a little of anything, the town's leading citizen, started work on what was to be known as THE JIM LOGAN HOME-COMING DAY. And believe me it took work.

Bob Manning, principal of our high school, remembered Jim Logan. "Never thought he'd turn up as a hero, though. Lived down on the Flats, you know. He was a good student but sort of shy. Guess he felt left-out and I guess that's what he was. But I'll be glad to help out any way I can," he agreed. I asked him to be on the welcoming committee and to say a few words at the mass meeting in the Town Hall.

Pete Burrows offered the town band for the parade. Mike Carson thought a big dinner would be in order and so he took charge of that. Paul Patterson, publisher of the Eastdale News, gave the whole thing plenty of publicity. My job was to contact Jim Logan, which I finally managed to do.

I explained the set-up to him and told him that we wanted to honor him and would he come east for the event. "No, I don't think so," he replied, casually enough.

"No? But, man, we've got things pretty well set up here. The town's proud of you. If you don't show up we're sunk."

"But—why?" he persisted. "Why all this fuss?"

"Well, it isn't often Eastdale has a hero," I reminded him.

"You mean a guy who does what he's been trained to do and what is expected of him, is a hero?"

"You stumbled through a storm for 15 miles and you're still recuperating from the effects of it," I said. "That's being a hero in our book."

Well, the only way I finally landed him was by explaining that there would be an awful let-down feeling in Eastdale if he didn't show up and with that he said he hated to let anybody down and so the date was set and I was a pretty relieved leading citizen when I cradled the receiver.

NEVER shall I forget April the 20th. It dawned like a summer's day and except for the calendar it was.

Our plans called for the welcoming committee to travel to Boston, to the International Airport, to meet Jim. All the leading citizens of the town were

on that committee and they lined up beside the plane as it came to a stop on the runway. Later we spotted a red-headed young man and we knew our hero had landed.

I approached him and said, "I'm Samuel Townley . . ."

He smiled and put out his hand. "I'm very happy to know you."

"Perhaps you remember me . . ."

He shook his head. "As a matter of fact I don't."

"Well," I said, "there are members of the welcoming committee you will remember." I led him back to the group. "This is Mayor Sanderson . . . Matthew Sherman . . . and of course you remember Robert Manning, principal of the high school."

Jim Logan nodded. "Yes . . . of course . . ."

"It's nice to see you again, Jim . . . and congratulations."

Jim Logan's face clouded. "I'm afraid I don't deserve . . ."

But by now we were moving to the cars and Jim was swept along with the rest of us. The State Police cars roared out of the airport ahead of us and we were soon on the Turnpike.

IF I do say so Eastdale looked wonderful as we approached it. Flags were flying from almost every house and the Town Hall was draped with red, white and blue bunting. Cheering crowds waved to Jim Logan as we moved slowly down Main Street and finally we were in front of the speakers' stand where we pulled to a stop.

We mounted the steps and I motioned to Jim to step forward where the people could look at him and there was a roar of applause as he did so. I knew then that everything was going like clock work.

I introduced the mayor and he did himself proud. He spoke of how honored Eastdale was to have a native son who had risked his life for others. The band played and people cheered. And all the while I was noticing only one thing—Jim Logan's face. He seemed to be looking the crowd over in search for someone he knew and it seemed to me that he never found whoever it was he was looking for.

The rest of the day went as scheduled. At the dinner in the Atlantic Hotel all of our town's big-wigs were present and accounted for. Speeches were made and credits were given. And Jim Logan still was looking out over the crowd. I was a bit puzzled. I was certain I had lined up all the important people for these various occasions and I couldn't understand whom I had missed.

From the dinner we moved to the



MAKE EXTRA MONEY

\$50 TO \$100 OR MORE
For Yourself or Organization



21 Card Religious Christmas Assortment \$1.00



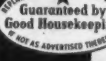
"Pop-Up" Toaster Salt & Pepper Set \$1.25



24 Card and Note All Occasion Assortment \$1.25



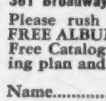
Decorated Stationery Ensemble \$1.25



21-Card \$1.00 "PRIZE" Christmas Ass't. with 21 New Style Red Envelopes



24 Christmas Cards in 4 Sizes \$1.25



14 Card Christmas Ass't. \$1.50

Sell NEWEST Big Value
\$1.00, \$1.25 & \$1.50 Assortments of

Hedenkamp

Christmas and Everyday

GREETING CARDS

Gift Wraps, Stationery, Gifts, Bazaar Items, Imprinted

Christmas Cards

Show leading 21 and 24 card Christmas, Religious, All Occasion Assortments. Many "Slim" cards, Birthday, Get Well, Imprinted Christmas Cards, novel Salt and Pepper Sets, new items galore!

No Experience Needed

Housewives, clubs, office workers, shut-ins — anyone can make profits to 100% plus a big Cash Bonus Plan.

Write Today

for **SAMPLES** On Approval, **FREE** Album of Imprinted Christmas Cards, **FREE \$1 PRIZE** Gift Offer, Free Catalog and all details of our special Fund Raising Plan for church groups.

HEDENKAMP

361 Broadway

Dept. CH-25

New York 13, N. Y.

FREE!

21-Card \$1.00 "PRIZE" Christmas Ass't. with 21 New Style Red Envelopes

YOURS FOR PROMPT ACTION!



YOUR CHURCH CAN BENEFIT, TOO!

"Our Card Committee was able to turn over \$450 to our Church Society. Hope we can do far better this year."

Mrs. T. B. Wyoming

OVER 200 FAST SELLERS

Mail Coupon Now!

HEDENKAMP & CO., Inc.

361 Broadway, Dept. CH-25, New York 13, N. Y.

Please rush actual Samples On Approval, **FREE ALBUM** of Imprinted Christmas Cards, Free Catalog, all details of your proven selling plan and your Free \$1.00 Gift Offer.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

YOU TAKE NO RISK

Town Hall for the mass meeting. I was tired, but I was also happy. Eastdale was coming into her own and perhaps I was earning the title of her leading citizen. In a few more hours I could call it quits for the day and leave Logan at the hotel and go home and sleep. And was I tired!

It was at the mass meeting that the unexpected happened. The preliminary speeches went off in fine shape. The men I had lined up were full of stories and kept the crowd in a roar and then they always ended up on the serious side, praising Jim Logan for all that he had done and explaining how proud Eastdale was that we could call him our own.

And then came the big moment. Jim Logan got to his feet and approached the speakers' stand. He smiled and held up his hand as a signal for the roar to quiet down. Then for a long moment he just stood there and looked out over the throng and finally a smile came to his face and he began his speech.

He recalled his days in Eastdale. "I confess that I don't remember all of you good people but it is natural. I was not in the foreground of things in this town. In school I was just an average student. In fact, as I look back on it, it is a wonder that I got into college."

To my dismay I realized I had never learned what college he attended. I had certainly been stupid. Then he went on to thank each and every one who had made the day so pleasant for him. And finally he spoke very earnestly about the fact that what he had done

he had been trained to do. "A hero is not one who does what he knows is the right thing to do simply because he reacts as is expected of him. We all would be heroes if that were so. I'm not a hero," he said quietly. "I'm simply a man who did exactly what you would do in like circumstances."

I thought he was finished when he reached that point. Certainly it was a good place for a speaker to stop, but he wasn't stopping. Instead his eyes were on one part of the room.

BUT," he said, "if there is any credit due me it is to one man I owe this day. I looked for him in the welcoming party and didn't see him, nor was he on the speakers' stand at the parade and I didn't see him at the dinner tonight, and I confess that I wondered a bit about it since it was this man who most influenced me while I lived in your community." I know my face was red. Whom had I omitted? I had all the clergy at the head table and there was the chief of police and even Judge Witherspoon. Whom had I slighted? Then I went back to listening.

"In those years that I spent in Eastdale I was lonely. My father did not earn much money and naturally I was not able to do some of the things other boys were doing, and I began to feel frustrated. And then one day I met a man on the street and we got to talking . . . talking about various things. He asked me what some of my views were and I wasn't certain. He asked me what I planned to do and I said I'd wanted to go to college but I couldn't see any way to do that. He said he

didn't like war and neither did I, but we agreed that there was only one way to finish it up and that was to win it.

"When it was all over this man wrote me a letter and told me that although I could use my GI loan to go through school there would be a lot of things I couldn't do with it and enclosed was a check that would help me, and if I could ever pay it back I was to do so, and if not it would be all right and that I was not to worry about it. His principles have stayed with me. I have corresponded with him over the years, and so I was a bit surprised to notice that the man I believe to be the outstanding citizen of Eastdale was not on any of these committees. And then I suddenly understood. Nobody outside of myself and about ten other young men he has similarly helped has known of the real Charlie Hatch . . . but now you do and I would count it a great personal honor if Mr. Hatch would come up here and share this moment with me."

I know my jaw dropped. This was not on the schedule. Charlie Hatch was a town character, or at least I had always accepted him as such, and now he was being made the real hero of the occasion. I looked over at Matt Sherman and there was a scowl on his face. The mayor looked white.

There was a rustle on the floor of the Town Hall and faces were turned to the rear of the auditorium, waiting. For a second nothing happened and then Jim Logan went down the steps and into the aisle and pushed his way back until he reached the last row of seats. A few seconds later he was coming back down the aisle and by his side was Charlie Hatch. By now the crowd was on its feet and cheering. I stood up with the rest and waited. At last Jim Logan was standing in front of the audience with his arm around Charlie Hatch's shoulders and finally he was saying, "I want you to meet a genuine hero—Charles Hatch."

Pandemonium broke loose.

Well, Eastdale is on the map, if that is what we wanted. And some people still say I am its outstanding citizen, but there seems to be a different set of standards around these parts. Maybe it's not being a lawyer and knowing a little bit about everything that makes one a leading citizen. Maybe it's something else—something like what Charlie Hatch has been doing over the years. And do you know, sometimes I even wish I'd been Charlie Hatch. He has something besides a twelve-room house and two cars, with chrome, to show for his efforts. Charlie Hatch hasn't even one car, without chrome, but I know there are a great many people in Eastdale who wish they had what he has. I'm one of them. **THE END**



"I'd like to have you meet my husband sometime."

CHRISTIAN HERALD

GOOD PEOPLE

(Continued from page 26)

In the book, "The Son of Man," this, in effect, is said about the leader of the synagogue in the village where Jesus lived: "He kept all the fasts, he paid more than a tithe, he demanded that his sons and daughters be brought up in the fear of the Lord—but nobody loved him, because at heart he loved nobody." I've known people like that; you've known them like that.

A young lady revealed to me that the stumbling block which had delayed her accepting Christianity was a memory from girlhood. Her Sunday-school teacher, emotionally wrought up over her lessons, had cried every Sunday morning. That woman was a good woman; but to teach little girls while crying, suggested to them that Christianity was something terrible. Little girls don't want to be miserable.

In his able biography of President Wilson, Gerald Johnson wrote: "Woodrow Wilson had the unhappy faculty of being right in the most irritating sort of way." Perhaps this is the reason America did not back the League of Nations, which failure contributed to the coming of the Second World War.

Joseph Fort Newton once told of a young lady visiting a "Christian" family. She knew that this family went to church every Sunday, that they had family prayer. But when she entered that home for dinner—there was a shadow. They said grace at the meal—then the members of the family began being unpleasant to each other. This girl was completely disillusioned.

Our "niceness" is so easily muddled up. When we are tired or upset or have to adjust to some difficulty, we become unpleasant and are hardly aware of it. In the early 1930's, I coached track in a Maryland prep school. If a track meet were to be held in the afternoon, I would go by before breakfast and ask the grounds superintendent to condition the track.

Invariably he would blow his top. "I can't do it, I can't do it! The men have got to work on the ball field! They have to mow the golf course! How do you expect me to drag the track with so few men? Why do they ask me these things? Why? Why?"

I would go on to my breakfast, and by afternoon the track would be in perfect condition. He did not fail a single time. He always did what I asked him. But he never failed to blow his top.

So many of us, like my old friend, react in negative fashion. We get in the habit of exploding—though we know, in the end, we are going to do our duty.

When our pleasantness breaks down, those whom we love most suffer

Your Group Can Raise BIG FUNDS!



Scripture Text CHRISTMAS CARDS

An exquisite religious assortment of 21 cards, superb in their full colors, tasteful artwork and inspiring spiritual messages.



Write for Details
SEND NO MONEY

SUNSHINE ART STUDIOS, INC. Dept. CH-7

45 Warwick St. 26 E. Union St.
Springfield 1, Mass. Pasadena 1, Calif.

Church groups are delightedly using this proved Sunshine Plan to raise LARGE SUMS OF MONEY . . . and to do it in a friendly, easy-working way that brings big rewards to all!

COSTS YOU NOTHING

Just mail the coupon and we shall send the interesting "how to" details on the Sunshine Fund Raising Plan. You will see superb quality Christmas Cards that are sell-on-sight values . . . a variety of other beautiful card and stationery items that ring up BIG PROFITS!

Mail the Coupon TODAY

SUNSHINE ART STUDIOS, INC. Dept. CH-7
45 Warwick St. 26 E. Union St.
Springfield 1, Mass. Pasadena 1, Calif.
(If west of Rockies, write Pasadena Office)

Send at once the complete details on the Sunshine Fund Raising Plan, with samples on approval and FREE Illustrated Catalog.

Name

Address

City..... Zone.....

State

PRE-MILLENNIAL? POST-MILLENNIAL?

Are you puzzled? Are you bewildered? Is your face turned into paleness at the sight of a world in collapse? Jeremiah says, "Wherefore do I see every man with his hands on his loins, as a woman in travail, and all faces are turned into paleness?" Jer. 30:6.

Are you pre- or are you post? Do you know the difference? Are you prepared for the Atomic Bomb? Are you ready for mass destruction? Is the smash-up of civilization "just around the corner"? Is there a way out?

The Bible has the answer, and we want to send you facts which will help you understand it better. We want also to show you that the crisis hours of the days ahead require an immediate and intensive gospelization of Israel.

So, if you will send us one dollar, we will mail you promptly the following supplies:-

1. That great scholar, Dr. Frank S. Weston's tract, "Pre or Post Millennialism, Does it Matter Which?"
2. A copy of our tract, "A Tomorrow for the Jews."
3. A copy of "A Modern Missionary to an Ancient People."
4. One year's subscription to THE CHOSEN PEOPLE, our noted Jewish missionary and Bible teaching magazine.
5. Dr. Arthur Petrie's tract: "Of the Jews."

MAIL COUPON TODAY

There is also opportunity for you to make a gift for the world-wide work of the American Board of Missions to the Jews. It is a work to which your fellowship is always needed, and a work which will bring to you much personal blessing. Try it once and see for yourself.

AMERICAN BOARD OF MISSIONS TO THE JEWS, INC.
236 W. 72 Street, Dept. 2, New York 23, N. Y.

Dear Friends: I long for the coming of the Prince of Peace. Herein I enclose \$1.00: send me your package. I also joyfully enclose \$..... as my fellowship with you in your world-wide Gospel ministry to Israel.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

In Canada: 39 King William St., Hamilton, Ont.

**U.S. and CHRISTIAN
FLAGS**



Do your church flags need replacing? Write for our free catalogue and factory prices on U.S. and Christian flags for Churches, Sunday Schools, etc. All sizes available in rayon, taffeta or hunting. Tear out and write today for free catalogue and direct-factory price list.

Regalia Mfg. Co., Dept. N, Rock Island, Ill.

NOW... 3 SIZES




Unbreakable . . . noise-free . . .
lightweight . . . boilproof
communion glasses . . . \$1.25 Doz.

FREE sample of each size

Sudbury BRASS GOODS CO.
Dept. C, 55 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

Order from your dealer

GOWNS
-Pulpit and Choir-
Headquarters for
RELIGIOUS SUPPLIES



Church Furniture • Stoles
Embroideries • Vestments
Hangings • Communion
Sets • Altar Brass Goods

CHURCH GOODS
SUPPLY COMPANY
221-22 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

National
CATALOG ON REQUEST

Easy Way to Make Extra Money — By Helping
Your Friends Get Bargains in Greeting Cards!

ALL 4 BOXES
OF BEAUTIFUL
CHILTON CARDS \$1.00
Retail \$4.50



Here's Proof That You Can Make \$3.25 in Just 15 Minutes—and \$50 to \$100 in Spare Time Income!

Here's an easy way to make money in spare time, and you'll enjoy every minute of it! You must make money just by showing these cards to friends—or you may return them! Richly beautiful designs, exciting new features, popular LONG, SLIM cards, exclusive poinsettia-red envelopes, and many others . . . all brimming over with Christmas spirit. Send for these 4 introductory boxes now. When your friends see them, you'll get orders for many more boxes—and become an active Chilton Dealer. Then pay only \$1 for all four boxes plus mailing cost. No experience needed. Our money-making guides tell how to make \$20, \$50, \$100 and more showing Chilton box assortments of Greeting Cards, Gift Wrappings, Stationery, Novel Gifts.

SEND NO MONEY: If you decide not to become a Chilton Dealer, return the 4 boxes and owe nothing. Or keep them for your own use at retail price. Only one offer to a family or household. Write today.

CHILTON GREETINGS CO., Dept. 710
76 Atherton St., Boston 30, Mass.
1812 Rescoe St., Chicago 13, Ill.

most. We go home tired. Then we get cross, thinking, "I've held my temper all day, now I can let go!"

A famous judge, who in fourteen years tried 46,000 divorce cases and was able to bring about reconciliations which stuck in about 10,000 of those cases, observed that divorce is brought about not by the big things, but by the little things. The atmosphere that grows mountains out of mole hills, and brings about divided families flourishes when there is lack of faith, lack of kindness, lack of gentleness, lack of understanding, lack of patience.

A little boy facing some unpleasant tasks prayed: "O God, help me to do today the things I have to do, and help me to do them without squawking." It's a good prayer. We need to pray it—that a new spirit may creep into our hearts.

The effect we have on people is something that develops in our lives over a period of time. Inescapably we are radiant individuals. Ceaselessly we are radiating *something*. We can't help it; it is like atomic radiation. We radiate dark rays, or we radiate light rays; I may not know which I am radiating, but just as soon as someone comes into my presence, he knows.

You went to see someone last week, and in the presence of that person, you felt let down. Unconsciously he was radiating dark rays. Then you saw another individual—immediately something in you was buoyed up. That individual was radiating light rays! How does one become radiant? How is attractiveness acquired? It was Walter Damrosch who taught his pupils: "Live beautifully, think beautifully, and then you'll learn to play beautifully." END

THE LESSON BACKGROUND

(Continued from page 7)

● July 29, 1956

SUFFERING AS CHRISTIANS

I PETER 1:3-9; 5:6-11

Hebrews, by its very title, offered special encouragement to Jewish Christians. The rest of the letters studied in this quarter are addressed to suffering Christians regardless of race. I Peter was probably intended as a letter to be read in a number of churches in Asia Minor.

A suffering Messiah was unthinkable to the Jews of Jesus' day. They expected a victorious monarch who would revive the glories of the kingdom of David and Solomon. Prophecies such as Isaiah 53 were unsolved mysteries. Peter was rebuked for insisting that Jesus was not to suffer and die. Now Peter is on this side of Pentecost and understands that suffering has some loving purpose.

Mark Rutherford wrote many years ago, "Our temptation is to doubt whether it is of the smallest consequence whether we are, or are not, and whether our being here is not an accident." In Christ we have the answer: "God so loved . . . that He gave . . ." The King James version does not distinguish between two different words in its translation of I Peter 5:7: "Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." The first care is properly translated, "anxieties." Wesley said, "It is just as bad to worry as it is to swear." Anxiety faces suffering as though there were no God. It is practical agnosticism. The second care packs in it all the infinite love and concern of God for each one of His children. It is parental love raised to the divine degree.

The race is on. It is a race against time, a very personal race which each must run alone. It requires self-discipline, self-denial to run a straight course through life. The tiers of seats around the arena are filled to overflowing. The spectators have all run the race and received the crown of victory. They know the secret of a winning race: faith. We must run alone, yet not alone. Our Running-Mate knows the blood, sweat and tears that victory costs. He has run the full race and now is by our side. As our strength weakens, by faith we feel the power of His presence. The faithful of the ages shout from the sidelines, "Trust Him! When you stumble, He will support you. When you fall, He will lift you up in His forgiving arms. When you are discouraged, He will supply courage. Look to Jesus! He will run with you to the end when you may take your place with the witnessing saints and share in their shouts of victory."

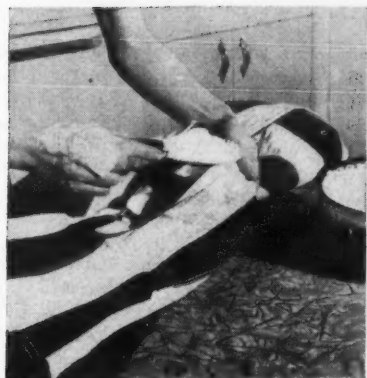
Add countless thousands to the catalogue of martyrs in Hebrews. Peter, John, Paul and the rest of those who left their names in the New Testament record; Augustine, John Hus, Wycliff, Luther, Wesley—fill in the names of heroes of the faith and add the faithful folks whose names are only known in heaven. What a fellowship to share throughout eternity! The alternative is terrible to contemplate. Pilate, Nero, Judas, Herod, Napoleon, Hitler, Stalin—list them as you will; all the evil men.

WOMAN'S PLACE in the CHURCH



Fly a Clean Flag July 4

By JANE KIRK



1 Apply soap or detergent lather with small soft brush before laundering.



2 Squeeze flag gently through rich suds in deep tub. Do not scrub.



3 Iron flag damp in direction of the stripes and keep it off the floor.

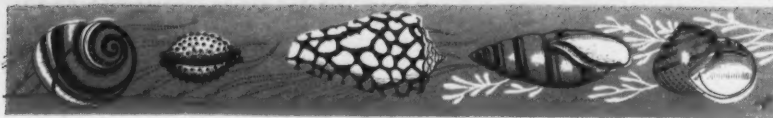


4 When drying, observe rules for flying flag. Take down before sunset.

IS CARE of the flags that are flown at your church left to no one in particular? The air is laden with soot and dust which make a flag look old before its time. As Independence Day approaches, why not examine your American flag, and any others your church may use. See if they have become soiled and would profit by a good washing. If seams have come apart or a small tear has developed, some careful mending is in order, too. This will lengthen the life of your flag. A badly worn flag should be replaced.

Perhaps you have wondered if flags are washable. Fortunately, most flags are, when handled with loving care. Good flags are made of cotton sheeting, cotton bunting, wool, nylon or a nylon-and-wool blend called "nylanin," and are color-fast.

Perhaps you have wondered if it is considered respectful to the flag to subject it to washing. Through your training in Scouting and other organizations, you learned most of the rules of courtesy to the flag, but washing was not included. Well, you may have seen in recent months a picture of one of the largest flags in the country laid out on canvas on the ground and dotted with dozens of students equipped with buckets and scrub brushes, giving it a thorough washing. And a famous flag manufacturer inserts washing instructions with every



Sea Shell Social

SEA shells designate a delightful theme for all sorts of summer gatherings. To start off, perhaps you have a box full of lovely shells collected on a trip to the beach or last winter's visit to Florida. If not, you can buy some of the pretty colored ones offered in hobby shops for craft work. These will inspire all sorts of clever table decorations.

Interesting pieces of silky-smooth driftwood and large sea shells worked into a well-balanced arrangement make an effective centerpiece. A few garden flowers may be added, if you like.

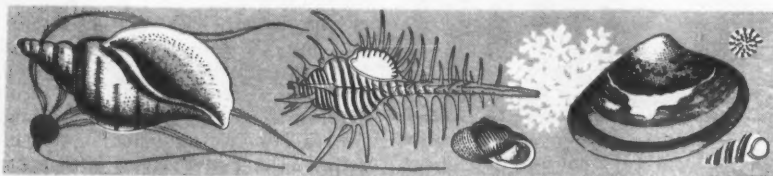
A simple idea for a place card is to glue a small scallop shell to a calling card cut in half. Put a tiny wad of modeling clay in the center of the shell and stick into it tiny artificial blossoms cut from a discarded hat or dress decoration, or bought especially for the purpose. If you have enough scallop shells, you might glue a second one in place in such a way that it appears the shell is opening and the flowers peeping out. Fanciful animals and figures can be made by combining pipe cleaners with various types of shells. An imaginative worker can assemble a pretty hoop-skirted doll from scallops, coquina and tiny rice shells, on a pipecleaner, using pipecleaner arms. All sorts of attractive shell jewelry—earrings, necklaces, bracelets, and decorative pins—can be purchased ready-made, or you can make them up yourself. These are ideal for favors and prizes at your party. If there is no source of supply for shells or shell novelties in your community, you can order what you want from Sun Shell Supply, P.O. Box 2549, Sarasota, Florida. Making these fanciful articles out of shells may furnish entertainment for your social. Seat everyone about a table with plenty of materials arranged in shallow dishes, and see how many charming novelties they can produce for sale at your next fair.

Discussion of Anne Lindbergh's book, "Gift from the Sea," is appropriate program material for a shell social. Assign individual members to take the different shells she mentions and tell in their own words the message that Mrs. Lindbergh found in each shell. It would be effective to have samples of each of the shells on hand and to pass them around the group while they are being discussed.

Someone in your community may be a collector of shells and would be delighted to show her collection and talk about it. Or, a representative from the local museum could be asked to bring a display of shells.

Advance preparation for this affair should include asking each person to bring an attractive shell to place on display at the meeting. At program time, each individual might tell one interesting fact about the shell she has brought. It may be information she has looked up in the encyclopedia; it may be the story of how she acquired the shell; or it may be an imaginative idea that she herself has about the shell.

Of course, your menu will include some sort of escalloped sea food, preferably served in individual sea shells of a suitable size. If you live near an ocean or have occasion to visit one sometime, it would be a worth-while project to collect enough shells of the proper size to stock your church kitchen. Take them home, scrub thoroughly with cleanser, soap and water, and they will come in handy many, many times for luncheons and suppers. It is so easy to serve (Continued on page 51)



flag he sells. You yourself will reason it is more courteous to display the emblem that means so much to the entire world with its symbolic colors sparkling in the sunlight than to show a dingy banner that looks as if nobody cared.

The important thing is to launder the flag with the same respect you show in raising, lowering, carrying or folding it away for storage. First, use a soft brush, laden with thick soap or detergent suds, on soiled edges and spots. Then, squeeze the whole flag in a deep tub full of warm water and abundant suds—the bathtub is convenient if the flag is large. Never twist, wring, or rub the fabric against itself. Rinse well, using cool water at the end, and extract excess water. Next, hang the flag on the clothesline as correctly as you would for display. Consider yourself lucky that you don't have to handle the largest flag of all—it flies over the George Washington Bridge in New York and requires 20 men to raise it!

When almost dry, press the flag lightly on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron, using straight strokes parallel to the stripes. If the stars are appliqued, pad the board with a towel under the blue field. Fold the flag loosely and store it, as required by official regulations of the U. S. Government, in a place where it can't be easily torn, soiled or damaged.

The official name of the national flag is Stars and Stripes, but it is also known as Old Glory, the Red, White and Blue, and the Star-Spangled Banner. The Army refers to the flag as the Standard or Colors, and the Navy calls it the U. S. Ensign. But however it's referred to, we Americans proudly fly it on such holidays as Memorial Day in May, Flag Day in June, and Independence Day in July. Actually, according to Public Law 829, passed by the 77th Congress, the flag should be displayed every day except in inclement weather. There are many "special" days throughout the year when it is especially fitting to display Old Glory.

DISPLAY THE FLAG

New Year's Day.....	January 1
Inauguration Day.....	January 20
Lincoln's Birthday.....	February 12
Washington's Birthday.....	February 22
Army Day.....	April 6
Mother's Day.....	Second Sunday in May
Memorial Day.....	May 30
Flag Day.....	June 14
Independence Day.....	July 4
Labor Day.....	First Monday in September
Constitution Day.....	September 17
Columbus Day.....	October 12
Navy Day.....	October 27
General Election Day.....	First Tuesday after first Monday in November
Veterans' Day.....	November 11
Thanksgiving Day.....	Fourth Thursday in November

Church School Parents' Club

"TELL Mommy and Daddy the story about Moses in the bulrushes," pipes the voice of a little 5-year-old on parents' visiting day in her Sunday-school class. And the teacher smiles and complies. Thus parents learn what their children are being taught and how their developing faith is being guided.

When they have been to Sunday school together, parents and children have a better mutual understanding of spiritual things on which to build a religious atmosphere at home. But parents don't barge into Sunday school on their own. They will wait indefinitely to be invited, for fear of intruding, no matter how great their interest may be. It is up to your church-school group to encourage this interest, foster it and use it to benefit the Sunday-school activities.

Anyone with children knows how much an active P.T.A. group can augment the effectiveness of a public school program. Just so the interest of parents can increase the potentialities of your church school. What is the best way to get this co-operation? Does your church need to encourage more of it? This is a program that cannot be started at a moment's notice. Some advance thought on the subject now will set the wheels in motion in time for the opening of the school year in September.

Some churches have found it highly successful to organize special parents' groups for the support of the Sunday-school work; others prefer not to add a competitive organization, but to give assistance to the Sunday school through members of the women's society. Whichever way you choose to do it, certain facts are plain: there is a

What Can a Parents' Association Achieve?

1. Renewed interest in religion by children whose parents undertake the program.
2. More secure family life where religious interests and convictions are openly expressed.
3. Closer ties between home and church.
4. An improved morale in the church school when children know that their studies are important.
5. A rich source of faculty members and leaders for the Christian education program of the church from parents whose interest has been awakened.
6. A positive and firm Christian faith in growing children and young people.

—Ronald W. McNeur, Minister,
Bidwell Memorial Presbyterian Church,
Chico, Calif.

need for a group of interested parents to assume responsibility for many details which cannot be handled adequately by teachers and staff alone.

Often parents are eager to know more of what is going on, but do not wish to seem inquisitive. When the proper niche is found for their interest, they can be highly useful. One mother felt she didn't have the ability to teach Sunday school, but after she had assisted the teacher with various projects she gained confidence to undertake a class of her own. A photography enthusiast became useful photographing each class informally and giving the class photos to pupils as a memento of their Sunday-school work. A full-page spread of these pictures in the local newspaper gave the church good publicity and resulted in a number of

new pupils in the Sunday school. A carpenter offered to remodel the badly arranged hooks for hanging wraps. Four women grouped together to put up colorful chintz curtains at the bare windows of a Sunday-school room.

You can have your parents' group supply information about the church school, through mailings and notices as well as by suitable publicity in newspapers and church bulletins. You might have them develop a parents' library, report on relevant books at meetings of the parents' group, prepare book reviews for the church paper. Let them arrange for an occasional guest speaker or pertinent movie to add interest to the regular meetings. Let them plan and conduct family-night parties among youngsters and parents. You can see how all these activities enrich the role of the Sunday school in your church.

To start a parents' association, it is a good idea to choose a couple who have had experience in the local P.T.A. They will know just how to proceed. You can develop interest in the plan through some special activity such as a family picnic or family night in the church. Plan games, relays, and group singing to include young and old together. Or your program may consist of an amateur show, with families taking part as units. If family nights are a regular institution in your church, you can build up interest in a parents' group through special visiting days in the church school when parents are invited to come and worship and study with their children. These events will bring to the surface the parents who can be counted on as a nucleus for your new organization.

(Continued on next page)

Christian Herald Large Quantity Recipe

DEVILED CRAB (for 100)

Crab meat.....	18 pounds	Salt	3 tablespoons
Butter or margarine.....	1 pound	Cayenne	Dash
Flour	1 pound	Mustard	3 tablespoons
Milk	1 gallon	Worcestershire sauce	2 tablespoons
Eggs, beaten	1 dozen	Bread crumbs, dry	2 quarts

Remove any shell or cartilage from crab meat. (Claw meat, generally cheaper, can be used instead of white meat.) Make a white sauce of butter, flour and milk. Add beaten eggs and seasonings to white sauce and mix well. Mix in the crab meat. Place mixture in thoroughly cleaned and scrubbed crab shells or in other shells or greased baking dishes. Sprinkle top with bread crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees F., for about 10 minutes or until slightly browned.

—Courtesy Fish and Wildlife Service



NEW YORK WEEK-END

\$5 \$7 \$8
single double twin
DAILY RATES — FRIDAY THRU SUNDAY

AIR-CONDITIONED GUEST ROOMS
500 more ready by June 1st,
at sensible rates. All have
private bath, radio, most with
21" TV. Many with Color TV.
Just a step to everything.

Write for Special All-Expense Tour Folder
Rates start at \$19.50 for 3 days, 2 nights
including sightseeing, nightclubs, shows.

HOTEL
GOVERNOR
CLINTON

7th AVE. NEW YORK
AT 31st ST. OPPOSITE PENN STATION
V.J. Giles, Gen. Mgr. • A Fields Hotel



CHRISTIAN GREETING CARDS

For the FINEST in Christmas and Everyday Cards see our
NEW LINE. As a SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER we
will send you our best dollar box of 21 beautiful Christmas
Scripture Folders PLUS a box of 12 lovely Everyday Scripture
Folders for ONLY \$1.00. Order Blank describing over 100
items will be enclosed. Your Church, Missionary Society,
School, any other Group—or you yourself can easily make
profits up to 100%. GET STARTED—send \$1.00 today!
SHEPHERD'S TOWN CARD CO. BOX 27 SHEPHERDSTOWN, PA.

In Your Will

Remember at least one of these
Christian Herald Charities
that for decades have been dedicated
to the Lord's Service.

MEMORIAL HOME COMMUNITY

You insure a home and a haven for min-
isters and missionaries, grown old in
service to man and God . . .

CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME

You bring the experience of Christian
love to poverty stricken children of the
slums . . .

BOWERY MISSION

You help win back to Christ, men who
have fallen along life's way . . .

Mail this coupon today for vital details
about these charities and a letter telling
you what your bequest will accomplish
and how a simple form of bequest may
be added to your will.

— Just fill in and mail to: —

Christian Herald Ass'n., Inc.
27 East 39th Street
New York 16, N. Y.

My name _____

Address _____

Next step is appointing class parents
for each class. These parents help to
organize the parents of all children in
their respective classes into groups
which will be a part of the whole. The
duty of class parents is to arrange for
a meeting of the parents of their class,
to contact parents of new children who
enroll in the church school, and to look
into reasons for absences. An after-
dinner-coffee meeting is a good way
to bring all the parents together to
meet the teachers and to meet one an-
other as well. It provides an opportu-
nity to help parents understand how
to use any denominational curriculum
magazines or other literature your
church may provide for the use of
parents, and to emphasize its value.
Most churches draw largely upon par-
ents for Sunday-school teachers, and
such meetings help develop and dis-
cover suitable new teachers.

A Parents' Association has been op-
erating with outstanding success for
the last four years in the Reformed
Church of Bronxville, New York. Here
all officers of the organization are
couples and perform their duties in
pairs.

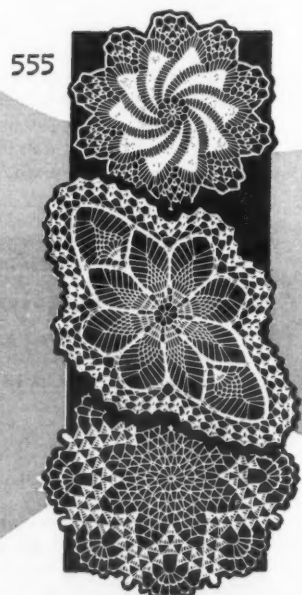
FLEXIBILITY is important in work-
ing out the needs of changing groups
within your church membership. The
Asbury Methodist church of Crestwood,
New York, at one time had a very
active Mothers' Club which performed
the functions necessary in promoting
the welfare of the Sunday school. They
held a monthly program for parents
of children, featuring outside speakers
of note and interest, and they even had
special fund-raising activities to sup-
port the Sunday-school work. However,
it soon appeared that the Women's
Society of Christian Service was suf-

NEWEST NEEDLEWORK

7113. Stunning new apron, fashioned of remnants in
the form of a big, beautiful flower! Embroidery transfer,
directions for making this "flower" apron, 16 inches long.

857. Brighten kitchen towels with these gay motifs!
Seven little cherubs to embroider—a cheery aid for each
day of the week! Set of seven different embroidery trans-
fers included, each design about 6 x 6½ inches.

555. Make each of these dainty little doilies in less than
a day—to beautify your own home, or for gifts! Two round
doilies about 8 inches; one oval 8 x 13 inches, in No. 50
mercerized cotton. Larger in No. 30 cotton.



Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (in coins) for EACH pattern to: CHRISTIAN HERALD, 267, Needlecraft
Department, P.O. Box 162, Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, N.Y. Add FIVE CENTS for EACH
pattern for 1st-class mailing. Send an additional TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for Needlecraft Catalog.

fering as a result of this organization, for mothers of young children could not get away often enough to attend more than one meeting a month. And so it was decided to merge the groups in order that there should not be a duplication of activities, and the W.S.C.S. then took over former functions of the Mothers' Club. Should the need again change, a mother's group may be required again, or, something that would be better still, a group which will include fathers.

IN the meantime, the Women's Society does an efficient job of handling periodical mailings, letters and pamphlets with which the church keeps its parents closely allied to Sunday-school doings. And women are recruited from the W.S.C.S. to serve as class mothers for each class in the Sunday school. These workers furnish transportation for trips and help in specific projects where an extra pair of hands is needed. Class mothers also provide a party or social function for children of each age group at some time during the year.

Educational functions of the Mothers' Club were taken over by the Committee on Church-Home Cooperation, under the Commission on Education. Educational meetings with outside speakers are now handled by this group. They also arrange for visiting days of parents. Each Sunday in some department of the Sunday school parents may be visiting with their children to see what they are learning. Occasionally, there will be a Sunday when children of the entire Sunday school stay home and parents attend in their places. Then the teachers interpret to the parents what is being done for their children.

What is the best solution for your church? An open discussion of the possibilities may bring out a decision. Or, you can just let the whole activity evolve gradually, until it takes the form best suited to your needs. But certain it is that drawing parents into active participation with the church school results in an increase of church-centered families.

SEA SHELL SOCIAL

(Continued from page 48)

a large number when individual portions have been prepared in these shells in advance and can be quickly slipped onto plates hot from the oven. Serve a seasonal fruit salad with a dressing made of equal parts of whipped cream and mayonnaise thinned with a little canned fruit juice. Potato chips and hot rolls add the right touch. For dessert—sea foam pudding and sand tarts, perhaps?

Luxury BROADLOOM

SAVE UP TO 1/2 FACTORY-TO-YOU!



Your Choice . . .

of 44 Solid colors, Tweed and Embossed effects, Leaf and Floral designs, colorful Early American and Oriental patterns.

ANY WIDTH up to 18 ft. seamless, any length—sizes you can't get elsewhere. 9 x 12 ft. weighs 46 lbs., not 32.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS if you wish! Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

FREE Beautiful Carpet Book in Colors—Write Today!

MAIL this coupon or a postcard for fascinating, new, money-saving Olson Book . . . 44 pages of Rugs, Carpeting, Model Rooms in actual colors. Tells how to get lovely, deep-textured, Reversible Broadloom at a big saving by sending your Old Rugs, Clothing to the Olson Factory at our expense.

Your Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

OLSON RUG CO. Write to Address Nearest You
Dept. K-15, CHICAGO 41

(or) 15 W. 34th St., NEW YORK 1 (or) 209 Post St., SAN FRANCISCO 8



ALSO For Your Friends Just write each name and address in margin or on postcard and we will mail Money-Saving Rug Book, FREE.



RAISE MONEY EASILY and with Dignity

Correspondence Notes and Envelopes
EACH SHEET WITH A PHOTO OF YOUR CHURCH
a Year-Around Seller!

Quickly, easily sold for \$1 per box of 24 sheets and 24 envelopes. **Generous profits for your church group.** No experience necessary. For samples and full information, just write:

SPALDING PUBLISHERS, Dept. CH, 754 E. 76th St., Chicago 19, Ill.

See ad on Inside Front Cover

Please, God, Can't I Go To "Mont Lawn"?

PLEASE GIVE AS GENEROUSLY AS YOUR HEART
AND YOUR POCKETBOOK DICTATE*

\$500 endows a bed in perpetuity

\$17.50 gives a child one week

\$35 helps a child for two weeks

\$5 provides a week end

*ALL CONTRIBUTIONS INCOME TAX DEDUCTIBLE

CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME

Room 524 Business Office: 27 East 39th Street
New York 16, N. Y.

YES, I want to share in the joy of giving little children the opportunities of knowing God in His beautiful countryside.

I enclose my gift of \$ _____

My name _____

Address _____

City _____

Send information about ☐ how to include Christian Herald Children's Home in my will; ☐ endowments.

REGULAR INCOME CHECKS for LIFE!

WHEATON ANNUITIES

... **PROVIDE** a safe, generous income not only for your lifetime, but also that of your survivor, if you so choose. The Wheaton Plan, in effect for more than 55 years, has never missed a single payment to an annuitant in spite of periodic adverse world conditions.

... **GIVE** you the deep satisfaction of sharing in the training of hundreds of workers and leaders for varied phases of Christian service in a day when they are desperately needed.



Write for free Booklet Today

WHEATON COLLEGE Wheaton • Illinois

Please send me a FREE copy of Pleasant Tomorrow, booklet explaining Wheaton Annuity Plan in detail.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Dept. CH-76



Direct Prices & Discounts to Churches, Schools, Clubs, Lodges and All Organizations



MONROE TRUCKS
For storing Folding Tables and Chairs the easy, modern way. Each truck handles either tables or chairs. Construction of Truck No. TSC permits storage in limited space.



TSC Chair Truck



TSS Table Truck



WRITE FOR CATALOG, PRICES AND DISCOUNTS

THE Monroe COMPANY
95 CHURCH STREET, COLFAX, IOWA

★ SONG POEMS WANTED
★ TO BE SET TO MUSIC
★ Send your poems for free examination
★ PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE
★ FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS, 406 BEACON BLDG., BOSTON, MASS.



ALTAR SCARFS
Communion Table Scarfs, Pulpit and Lectern Antependia, Bible Markers.
BRASS ALTAR WARE
Crossets, Vases, Candelabra, Candlesticks, Missal Stands, Offering Plates.
J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
Dept. 856, Scranton 2, Pa.

Cluthe Guarantees SAFE SURE SUPPORT

RUPTURED? Forget pain and worry from trusses that gouge thighs, hips, or spine—that may aggravate your condition! Cluthe **GUARANTEES TO HOLD** your reducible groin rupture (inguinal hernia) against strain, with comfort you never dreamed possible. You can work and play again without nagging fear or embarrassment. Amazing lightweight Cluthe has been tested and proved in 500,000 cases, is individually made by Master Fitters to YOUR measurements. No cutting springs, no straps, no harness to bind your skin. 100% waterproof and sanitary. Wear it bathing or swimming. Send for **FREE** book, "Help for the Ruptured". Gives scientific, authoritative facts on rupture care and details of **UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE** and 60-day trial offer.

CHAS. CLUTHE & SONS Dept. 99, Bloomfield, N. J.

OLD LEG TROUBLE

Easy to use Viscose Applications may heal many old leg sores due to venous congestion of varicose veins, leg swelling or injuries. Send today for a **FREE BOOK** and **NO-COST- FOR- TRIAL-plan**.
N.L. VISCOS COMPANY
140 North Dearborn Street, Chicago 2, Illinois

WANTED JEWELRY!

Highest Cash Paid for Old Gold or Broken Jewels, Gold Teeth, Watches, Rings, Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles, Mercury. **FREE** information. Satisfaction guaranteed.
ROSE REFINERS, 29-CE E. Madison St., Chicago 2

Show New Touch Glow TALL CHRISTMAS CARDS

\$62 IS YOURS ON ONLY 50 BOXES
ACT FAST! Get the new Tall Christmas Cards and Paper FREE!

Sensational sellers! See their brilliance, feel their plush! \$1.25 profit per box. Newest TALL Christmas cards, etc., 21 & 34 for \$1, up to \$5 for \$1.50 with Name in Color. Gifts galore! Big line pens too up to 50¢ per \$1, plus Houses of home appliances worth \$10 to \$100. Assortments on approval. Album of imprints **FREE**. \$1.25 Gift **FREE** if you act fast.
CREATIVE CARD COMPANY, 4401 Cermak Road, Dept. 115-D Chicago 29, Ill.

I KNEW "SPIRIT OF '76" WILLARD

(Continued from page 17)

quart measure." The president of Berea College was a frequent overnight visitor; Father raised the first important money for this then unknown and struggling college.

A colored boy named Webster, taken in "for one night only," became a member of our household till he finished college and medical school. An orphan girl grew up with us too. One day she came home from Boston Cooking School and introduced us to a new dish: macaroni and cheese.

And there was the carriage painter, historian and prize cartoonist from Wellington, Ohio—Archibald M. Willard.

Mr. Willard had been a Northern soldier in the War Between the States. He had drawn sketches of camp life, and a photographer in Cleveland, Ohio, made inexpensive chromos of many of these, to sell to the public. In Wellington he worked as artist for the local carriage works. In those days a man displayed his wealth and social prestige by having his Sunday-go-to-meeting buggy decorated with a painted waterfall, a wooded dell, a group of people.

Mr. Willard's greatest painting, was done in Wellington, "Yankee Doodle" it was first called, later changed to "The Spirit of '76." He started it as just another humorous cartoon. But the bigness of the moment came over him. He was like Beethoven creating a symphony. He painted better than he knew how.

The painting was sizable: 9 x 12 feet. It received attention immediately. At the Philadelphia Exposition of 1876 a special building was erected to house it. Newton D. Baker saw it and, as Mayor of Cleveland, Ohio, commissioned Mr. Willard to paint a second copy, which hangs in the City Hall of Cleveland.

The artist worked with live models. A Wellington boy, Harry Devereux, was the drummer. A neighbor, Hugh Mosher, played the fife. For the man in the middle the artist chose his own father.

When the exposition closed, the drummer's father, General Devereux, purchased the painting and presented it to the town of Marblehead, Massachusetts. It hangs in historic Abby Hall to this day.

Mr. Willard painted a further copy. You see it in photos of the photographer's studio there in Cleveland. I suspect it is this copy which, by various channels, now hangs in the office of William O'Neil, chairman and founder of General Tire and Rubber Company in Akron.

The artist's preliminary sketches Mr.

Willard gave to my father, Reverend William E. Barton, D.D. Father presented them before his death in 1930 to the town, of Wellington, and they are available to students in the Myron T. Herrick Memorial Library of that city.

Memories run good in the Barton family. My father could deliver a sermon without ever once referring to notes, a feat too long forgotten by present-day preachers. In our family sings, he could lead us all in humorous songs, like the whimsical, "Twas on the good ship Cuspidor/ We sailed for Baffin's Bay/ We couldn't find the Pole because/ the barber'd moved away."

So it does not surprise me to recall that at the age of 8 I knew and posed for A. M. Willard.

That year of 1899 was a milestone in my life—we moved from Boston to Oak Park, Illinois. I remember how my schoolmates ridiculed me for a time because I spoke with a Harvard accent!

I remember Mr. Willard—and the boyhood memory is fortified by studying snapshots of him in Wellington, which was my birthplace—as a tall, dignified, and white-bearded man, and a careful worker. In our home in Boston he was painting a front cover for a now-forgotten church paper called *The Wellspring*.

I posed as instructed, holding my father's long desk shears by the points. In the pencil sketch which I now have, I appear as a Pilgrim mother, stirring a huge kettle with a long ladle or spoon. My brother Charles who also posed fared somewhat better: bare-chested and magnificent, he came out as a friendly Indian. The subject, of course, was "The First Thanksgiving."

MR. Willard loved my father. As a surprise Christmas present in 1898 he painted an incident which took place during the Revolutionary War. One of my ancestors, almost the first William Barton, had entered the war as a British subject but developed a change of heart. He walked down to the river's edge there in wartime New Jersey to think things through. Along came a British officer on horseback and ordered him back to camp. They had words and the officer slashed the soldier across the temple with his sword.

You don't slash Bartons without provocation and get away with it. Great Grandpappy swung his wooden bucket, knocked the Britisher off his horse, and swam the river, the sword in his teeth. That very day he joined up with General George Washington.

We still preserve the sword. The A. M. Willard painting is one of our

choice family heirlooms, passing by tradition to the "next" son named William.

In the summer of 1897 Mr. Willard sent my father 20 pencil sketches, built around three children and a dog. Father was a facile writer; he wrote verses around these sketches, and the whole was published as "The Story of a Pumpkin Pie." It narrates how three youngsters named Charles, Fred and Helen had scraped the ground, planted seeds, and produced a pumpkin of enormous size. The pumpkin had been loaded in the dog-cart and headed for home, only to suffer indignities when the dog ran after a stray pup and spilled the children out.

There were five of us: Bruce, Charlie, Helen, Fred and Robert. Why Mr. Willard pictured only three of us, I don't know. Nor can I guess why my father selected the middle three of us, except that Bruce was already busy, carrying newspapers, organizing things—in college he corrected themes of his classmates, and Robert was yet too young. So the book shows Charles, Helen and Fred—myself.

Any minister's household is like an iceberg: one-fifth visible, four-fifths out of sight. Your public has a way of walking away and leaving you to contemplate an emergency, assuming no doubt that the Lord will provide. Somehow you develop a resourcefulness like that of the Swiss Family Robinson. You develop poise, self-confidence and a mutual pride and loyalty.

Take the time the local church staged a missionary convention, while we were living in Boston. One delegate brought his lunch in a cigar-box. Mother, who hated tobacco in all its forms, dumped this in the garbage and substituted her own homemade bread.

That night there were a score of overnight delegates with no place to stay. Of course, they parked with us, and Father and Mother somehow found room for them, in privacy and decency.

We must have been an unusual household, though we felt in no way peculiar. Take the evening a magician at a church social produced a live guinea-pig from an empty sheet of newspaper. He presented the animal to us. From then on we were never without pets: Belgian hares, rabbits, pigeons, even a pony named Topsy.

As we grew older we, or rather Bruce, wrote original vaudeville skits, and we staged them for our own enjoyment and that of house guests, who were numerous and continuous. Charlie was the strong man who could be "hypnotized" while a more slender boy, often myself, sat on his chest with him stretched between two chairs.

Father was a dynamo of energy. A researcher—of no mean ability he

FRAIL HUMAN CARGO

JUST ARRIVED IN ISRAEL—young lives, far more easily shattered than the box marked "very fragile."

Who will help them, and others like them, when help is most needed?

Who will handle them with the love that every child needs?

Who will see that they get what every child should have—food, clothes, shelter, school—and even more—yes, **MOST ESSENTIAL OF ALL**—They need to be brought up *in the love of God—in the nurture and admonition of the LORD.*

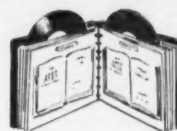


For information write **HEADQUARTERS**
AMERICAN EUROPEAN BETHEL MISSION, INC.
252 N. Dillon Street, Dept. HD, Los Angeles 26, California

Hear the Talking Bible ...

The Talking Bible album of records enables you to HEAR the Bible, Old and New Testaments ... King James Version ... meaningfully read. EVERY WORD AUTHENTICALLY PRONOUNCED ... not a word has been changed or left out. These 16 rpm records play approximately one hour each.

Complete New Testament \$29.95 prepaid



ORDER TODAY

Note: May be played on any 33 1/3 rpm player by means of simple adapter ... Price of adapter \$1.95. Portable 4-speed player available \$34.95 prepaid (no adapter needed)

Send check or money order ... No C.O.D.'s please, or write for further information

FISHER'S Box 735 A

Greenville, Texas

DEVELOP YOUR TALENT!

Learn **ACCORDION, ORGAN or PIANO!**

You can play Hymns right away! Play for youth meetings, Campaigns, Mission Field.

PLAY MUCH BETTER! It's so very, very easy with Herb Jahn's new Christian ILLUSTRATED GRAPH method. Professional shortcuts revealed for first time. Send for Free Sample Lessons. Plus T. Q. T. Mention Course desired.

HERB JAHN Box 147M-G
Hollywood 28, California

WRITE FOR BROCHURE

A BRIGHT HORIZON.

Guaranteed by

The ANNUITY PLAN

• Gives you sure income as long as you live.
Your return is greater than from any other safe investment—more in dollars and cents and infinitely more in satisfaction because your money goes for God's work.

Mail Coupon TODAY!

Annuity payments never vary—not affected by fluctuations in business. You save worry, trouble and loss and share in the longer life care-free annuitants enjoy.

Attention: Rev. H. Burnham Kirkland Dept. CH7-22-6
PLEASE send me FREE Booklet "Bright Horizons" describing the Annuity Plan and its advantages.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

DIVISION OF WORLD MISSIONS & DIVISION OF NATIONAL MISSIONS
OF THE BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE METHODIST CHURCH

150 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 11, NEW YORK

Get Slim Drinking Milk

LARSON'S S.M.D.

The Swedish Milk Diet

Larson's S.M.D. is a special diet plan invented in Sweden. If you are overweight because you eat too much and if you want to reduce safely, send \$1 and see for yourself that you don't have to be so fat.

HELPS COUNTERACT HUNGER ON THE 3 DIET DAYS

The creamy milk diet containing Larson's S.M.D. is a complete food which helps take away the hungry feeling on diet days. Healthy, not dangerous. Takes off excess fat in a natural way without using drug or slimming ingredients.



THE SCALE YOUR FRIEND After the first day of the Swedish Milk Diet you should start to lose weight. In a week you will not be afraid to look at the scale anymore. Get on the scale and check how much weight you have lost. This will satisfy you. And it actually costs nothing if you compare with the cost of the expensive food you do not need on a diet day. You lose that ugly superfluous fat and at the same time you save money.

NO UNDERFEEDING The Larson's S.M.D. Swedish Milk Diet contains full daily requirements of minerals, necessary vitamins, calcium, protein, carbohydrates, iron, phosphorus, energy elements. And the Swedish Milk Diet gives you the necessary variation between diet days and days with normal meals when you eat like you do now. You only use Larson's S.M.D. 3 days a week. The other 4 days a week you don't diet at all but eat just like you do now.

IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH Larson's S.M.D. helps keep you regular. With using Larson's S.M.D. Swedish Milk Diet you shouldn't feel tired or depressed because of the need for a laxative. Larson's S.M.D. supplies healthy bulk. Be less likely to feel listless, dull, sluggish due to a laxative. And every look in the mirror will confirm that you have changed, look and act younger, be able to wear more youthful clothes that will fit better. And with all that weight gone your doctor will certainly approve.

One Week's Test Only \$1

Send \$1 with your name and address for a full week's supply of Larson's S.M.D. (4 weeks' supply only \$3). If C.O.D. postage is extra. Be satisfied or return empty container for money back. Rush order today to:

LARSON'S S.M.D. CO., Dept. 393, 230 North Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Illinois

NERVOUS

My name is John Winters and "nerves" made my life miserable—that simple, every-day kind of nervousness which can cause such untold anguish. So compare my suffering with yours and be prepared to hear the happiest news in years—when women and men, I was jittery, jittery, irritable, couldn't sleep, almost frantic at times. No one seemed to understand. I was growing older, full of fears and anxieties about my job, family affairs, health. I read books on how to conquer "nerves". I took vitamins, tonics, even powerful sedatives which I hated. Then one day a famous doctor told me about the new discovery of a remarkable "safety factor", now compounded in a formula of highly approved medical value for both men and women. This new medicine calms and tranquilizes the nerves and is never habit-forming. I am so happy I want everyone who suffers to know about this wonderful way to help you feel calm all day, sleep well at night—to feel free from the fear of "nerves". But the story is too long to tell here. Please send your name and address and I'll send you the most welcome news in years. John Winters, 30 East 48th St., Apt. 1307, N. Y. 17, N. Y.

SHORTHAND IN 6 WEEKS

Write 120 Words Per Minute.
Age No Obstacle—LOWEST COST

Famous SPEEDWRITING shorthand. No symbols, no machines; uses ABC's. Easiest to learn and use. Fast preparation for a better position. Nationally used in leading offices and Civil Service. 120 words per minute—50% FASTER than Civil Service requirements. Over 350,000 taught at home or through classroom instruction. The very low cost will surprise you. Typing available. 33rd Year. Schools in over 400 cities in U.S., Canada, Cuba and Hawaii. Write for Free Booklet to School of

Speedwriting
Dept. 1007-6, 55 W. 42 St., N.Y. 36

straightened out our family tree—and Lincoln's. His Book, "The Paternity of Lincoln," is a landmark among histories of the nation's sixteenth President.

Indeed so many new activities crowded his desk that even such an historic event as owning some A. M. Willard originals became obscured and unimportant. The family painting I knew about and last year had cleaned up and re-framed and covered by ample insurance. But even I did not know until recently of the existence of A. M. Willard's own scrapbook. It will presently be handed to the town of Wellington for safe keeping.

I can leaf through the scrapbook today and see Archibald M. Willard as alive and working. Here are photos of his humorous cartoons, some of them of heavy-handed humor to today's audience—the plumber flirting with the cook, for instance; some, like "The Drummer's Best Story," vividly fresh and real. Here is the fat traveling man, laughing too loudly at his own jokes.

ONE FRIDAY MORNING

(Continued from page 22)

a swift, fiery pain shot through him. Gasping, he fell to his knees.

He should have been more careful. That back of his—it had given him trouble ever since his accident in the mission jeep, weeks ago. Perspiring, he struggled to his feet, set himself and swung again. And again. The pain was a knife under his backbone, biting deeper with each bite of the ax. But he persisted.

The tree twisted, swayed, and fell. "Erzulie Jé Rouge, indeed!" John muttered, gazing down at it.

On reaching the village he tried to hide his hurt, but it was impossible: each step twisted the knife, and he could scarcely drag one foot after the other. He hobbled to his house and sank with relief on his bed. Half an hour later Francine found him there.

"What—what have you done?"

"I have cut down the tree."

She backed away from him, her eyes bulging with terror.

She had not deserted him. For that he was grateful though he knew it was her respect for Mr. Andrews, more than for him, that held her. And perhaps she stayed because she was very old and did not fear death as the others did.

None of the others came near him. From a distance they watched his house, waiting. When he limped to the church, pulling his pain after him, a whisper like a mountain wind went through the village.

For the terrible thing he had done, he would die. They were sure of it.

And now three days had passed—

The tight-lipped lady in the next seat doesn't know what the conversation is about, but deeply suspects the worst whenever rough men laugh out loud!

I think of A. M. Willard as a man never too busy to be gentle with children. I think of him as an artist who felt beauty in the daily task, a man who found dignity in painting a thing of beauty on a barn door or a carriage. From him I am reminded that, whatever you do, it is genius to do it the best you know how. Sometimes your best can be miraculously better than you expected.

Remembering, as a boy, A. M. Willard, his appetite at the family table, I am reminded again that great men are simple at heart, that they are often lonely, and that they appreciate true friendship. I am proud and happy that my parents found room in their hearts and their home to befriend this artist, who lived quietly but today is accepted as the genius who gave us our most patriotic picture, "The Spirit of '76."

THE END

days of silence, of fear, of waiting—and it was a Friday morning, for him a very special Friday morning, and tonight Mr. Andrews would be returning from the capital, to find the work of three years demolished by one foolish blunder.

God forgive me, John thought.

At the church door he turned to look back across the village. Nothing stirred. The sun shone with tropical brilliance; a breeze fingered the heavy leaves of the breadfruits; a little cloud of dust, long and thin, marked his halting journey from the house.

Francine had rung the bell for him. Now, a shawl about her bowed head, she sat in the little tin-roofed house of God, waiting for him to begin the service. No one else. Only Francine.

The pain was with him all through it. The pain made talking a torment, kneeling an agony. He mopped his face, but the drops of moisture came again to form a mist before his eyes.

"Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified him . . ."

When it was over, the old housekeeper left to prepare his dinner, but he stayed. Alone in the empty church, he read the words again in his torment.

"And he bearing his cross went forth . . . And he bearing his cross . . ."

"Your dinner is ready," Francine said. "Why don't you come and eat it?"

He paused to rest a moment, leaning on his spade. The midday sun was warm. "I have work to do."

"What are you doing?"

"Digging a hole."

"A hole? In front of the church?"

"In front of the church." He faced her, frowning. "Tell me, Francine. This Erzulie Jé Rouge is a powerful loa?"

"Very powerful, Pastor John."

"But God, *Le Grand Maitre*, is more so?"

"Of course—if He were here."

He went to work again. The woman must have thought him out of his mind. Shaking her head, she backed away.

At a distance the village watched him, but he bit back the pain and worked on.

When the hole was deep enough he

forth . . ." The words were a whisper against his lips.

How far? He did not know; he had never measured it. Two hundred yards, perhaps; perhaps three. The distance had not seemed important before.

It was important now. Every step, every inch of it was important now. He had only a little strength, and the pain devoured it. The weight of the tree crushed him. He would have said, before, that such a weight was beyond his power. But now he walked with it, dragging the tree along the path.

Through the village he dragged it. In front of the tiny tin-roofed church he pushed the base of it into the hole he had dug. Then, back straight and arms thrusting upward, he raised it into position and trod the dirt into the hole around it. When he stepped back, it stood without him.

He turned. The village was a mist of eyes, watching his every move.

"Francine!" The old woman shuffled toward him.

"This Erzulie Jé Rouge of your people is full of evil, you said."

"Yes, Pastor John."

"But not more powerful than *Le Grand Maitre*."

"No, not more powerful than *Le Grand Maitre*." Francine gazed at him with puzzled, frightened eyes.

"And the tree at the *carrefour* was hers?"

"Yes, Pastor John. It was hers."

"Very well." Strength flowed back into him, and he stood straighter. "Today is the day our Lord died for us. You know that. All of you know that. He died on the cross. So in His memory, before His house, I have made the tree of evil into a cross to remind us of Him."

"A cross!" The woman gazed up, wide-eyed.

"And since *Le Grand Maitre* is greater than your loa who eats children, and this is His day, your Erzulie Jé Rouge would not dare be angry with us for honoring Him, would she?"

She stared. She stared at the cross. So did they all.

John Marcy turned and went to the church. *I will not let them see me in pain*, he told himself. Nor did he. Strangely there was no pain. He walked erect and he was whole again.

In the doorway he turned to wait. The murmuring in the village grew louder. Suddenly the people surged toward him.

The church was full.

When he came to the words he read them slowly, feeling the strength of them inside him. "And He bearing his cross went forth . . ." And then he paused, and in silence bowed his head for an instant.

He felt no triumph, only a strange new understanding.

THE END

TO GARY

You seemed so small, just nine years grown,

To take that long trip all alone,
And we, who sheltered you from harm
And kept you fed and clothed and warm,
Were overcome with grief to see
You face alone death's mystery—
The door was closed, and we, in vain,
Begged you return and called your name,
And you, who'd never left your home,
Now trod the longest trail alone.

No, not alone, for we can see
An angel waiting there for thee,
And right inside the Golden Gate
The Christ-child smiles and says, "We wait

For you—come in." You grasp
His outstretched hand in hearty clasp,
And joining in the happy band
To us you turn and wave your hand,
And suddenly we know that you,
Like all the rest, are smiling too.

Though lonely is the path we trod,
How can we brood when you're with God?

—Alma Langlois

climbed out of it and trudged into the forest, once more carrying the ax he had used in his anger. This time the villagers followed, silent but watchful. He could guess their thoughts. *The young pastor is sick now in his mind, as well as his body. Erzulie Jé Rouge is destroying him.*

He halted at the *carrefour*. There lay the tree, as it had fallen: no one had touched it. He trimmed its branches, cut it to suit his purpose, and fastened the pieces together with spikes and sisal rope. Then, on his knees, he worked his blistered hands under it and lifted.

He was not a strong man, and now the knife under his backbone was twisted by his efforts. He shut his eyes on tears of agony, praying for strength. Inch by inch, with the tree against his shoulder and both arms clasped about it, he staggered to his feet.

"And he bearing his cross went

COMPLETELY NEW AND AUTOMATIC BIG 48-CUP ELECTRIC PERCOLATOR COFFEE URN



**GIVEN TO YOUR CHURCH
OR GROUP
WITHOUT 1¢ COST!**

Amazing! Just add cold water and coffee, turn switch and watch it perk. Brews 48 cups automatically. I'll send this Percolator to your group in advance, with a supply of my famous flavorings. Have 10 members sell only 5 bottles each, and it is yours to keep! Take up to 60 days; we give credit.

Write Now for Complete Details FREE! Rush name and address for my exciting Plan which gives your group this new Percolator and other valuable equipment or adds many dollars to your treasury—sent free, no obligation. ANNA ELIZABETH WADE, 2162 Tyree St., Lynchburg, Va.

Sell Biggest Bargains in CHRISTMAS CARDS

**Make \$65 From 100 \$1 Boxes
QUICK and EASY**

While they last, get fine Christmas and Every-day Assortments at factory closeout prices! 11 boxes as low as 35¢; lovely \$1.25 assortments only 60¢. Friends buy on sight, pay you biggest profits. No experience needed. Over 200 brand new Assortments—the latest in TALL cards, Name-Imprinted Cards and Stationery, Gifts and Novelties. Get Assortments on approval: Imprints Album, Color Calendar and Bargain list FREE. Mail coupon or postcard NOW! **BOULEVARD ART PUBLISHERS, Dept. 506-K, 235 South Wabash Ave., Chicago 4, Ill.**

Name.....
Full Address.....

Sensational New "DRY CLEAN"

Cleans by Dipping—Needs No Rinsing
Saves Drycleaning Bills. Easy Quick. No experience required. Do your agent cleaning at home. Simply clean by dipping. No rubbing. NEEDS NO RINSING. Delicately perfumed. Leaves clothes absolutely clean, free of dirt, perspiration odors. For finest Silks, Satins, Rayons, Nylons, Dresses, Suits, Sweaters, Scarfs, Gloves, Lingerie, Drapes, Bedspreads, Hosiery, Towels, etc. **SEND NO MONEY—just your name.** KRISTEE CO., Dept. 502 AKRON 9, OHIO

WEAR MAICO Hearing Glasses with nothing in the ear!



A revolutionary development for the Hard-of-Hearing . . . slender Hearing Glasses with nothing in the ear! No bulky bows! No attachments! No dangling cords! Ideal for conductive type hearing losses! Write for free book "How to Choose, Use Hearing Glasses".

HOW TO
CHOOSE
AND USE
HEARING
GLASSES

FREE BOOKLET

MAICO Room 421, 21 N. 3rd St.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send free booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

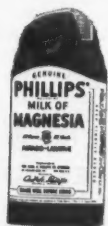
City..... State.....

My constipation
worries are
over!



Milk of Magnesia gives more complete

relief than any other laxative which acts only on constipation... gives better relief than all of them—because it also relieves any accompanying acid indigestion. Three tablespoonfuls taken at bedtime work leisurely. Your sleep is not disturbed. When morning comes you get the relief you need to start the day feeling wonderful. Use Phillips' Milk of Magnesia—the best laxative money can buy.



PHILLIPS'

MILK OF MAGNESIA

successful teaching methods

By WILLIAM S. HOCKMAN

Creative Activities, Guests, Vacations

Creative Drama

Much is being written these days about creative drama. Some of what happens in the church school is drama, and sometimes it is creative. It takes quite a bit of doing to bring off creative drama in the Primary Department. Listen to the experience of Miss Bea Duncan, Primary teacher in the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Chicago, Illinois.

"I learn the hard way, it seems. There I was with six Primary children crawling around my feet and grunting like little pigs! A thousand questions were in my mind.

"What had happened? Had I not studied the story, 'The Loving Father,' well in advance? Was this kind of drama a good teaching medium? Why did these children have such enthusiasm only for the swine? What was missing?

"After some time, and several study courses to bolster my courage, I tried again. This time there were 26 boys and girls in the group. The story was 'Peter's Release from Prison.'

"I made a plan: the house, a screen; the prison, a screen; the palace, a screen; and a piece of costume for each child. That would keep things controllable.

"My procedure was likewise simple. On a table I set up three cardboards to represent screens. As I told the story in the first person, I moved flannel-graph figures about on strings to show action.

"After the story there was conversation: who wants to be king? You may if you show us how you would do the part. Thus the characters were lined up. Then the children play-acted the story with understanding. Everyone in the group had a part.

"After costumes were chosen, the children acted out the story a second time. The result amazed me—order, enthusiasm, and meaning, especially meaning! We were miles from the pig-drama of some weeks before!

"Without further practice these children shared the story with the whole group during the worship service the following Sunday. I learned, the children learned, and on this we can build."

Open House

Church-school open house can take many forms. In the First Presbyterian Church, Glens Falls, New York, it was very elaborate and included every organization of the church. Booths, displays, slides, films, and a general tour of the whole plant, with refreshments at the last stop—the Fellowship Hall—brought out on a blustery February afternoon more than 400 members and friends. Some two months of planning and three weeks of intensive work were involved in this program.

On the Sunday after Easter the officers and teachers of the Kindergarten, Primary, and Junior departments of the First Presbyterian Church of Butte, Montana, planned an "open house" for the parents of their children.

At 5:30 the teachers were in their rooms. The parents came and looked over displays and class work, and each teacher talked quite informally with them about the work of her class.

In the meantime the children were getting ready to present a program of songs, choral readings, and Bible verses at 6:30. The program over, the children stayed in the same room for motion pictures and the parents left for a review of the program for the past year and to receive the curriculum books for the coming quarter. At 7:30 refreshments were served to the children and their parents.

Nursery care was provided for the very small children so that parents would be free and able to attend this interesting and educational open house.

Activities of this type are recommended to church-school leaders who want to bridge the gap that develops all too fast between the church and the home. Some adaptation of this idea can pay dividends of interest and understanding in your school.

Teacher Rotation

In some churches, teachers are elected for one year, and after a year off, they can be re-elected. In other churches, teachers are elected for three years, with a year off before re-election. This is called teacher rotation.

On their year "off" teachers do many things; they can serve the church in

other capacities; enroll in training courses, undertake special reading and study assignments, observe teaching in neighboring church schools, act as substitutes for regular teachers, become class-parents if they have children in the school, or head up special church committees.

Those who have tried it report a number of gains. First, there are many people who will teach for a year who will not take a life assignment. As teachers are shifted from department to department, teachers find that they often do better with another age group. This plan puts the teacher under obligation to grow in her work and get new ideas. Lastly, it creates within the church a large corps of people who have had experience in the church school and thus solves the problem of having enough people with training and experience to staff the school.

Trinity Presbyterian Church, Harrisburg, Pa., has operated a rotation plan for the past eight years and reports that rotation has solved some of their problems and the outlook is a bright one.

Junior Highs Make Filmstrip

"It all started in the church school. Our unit of study was 'The Story the Bible Tells,' dealing chiefly with Old Testament characters. I decided to try to bring the study to life by making a series of colored slides."

Jan Wood, eighth-grade teacher in the Congregational Church of the Chimes, Van Nuys, California, continues her story: "Time was my first problem. How could I get such a project under way and completed in the 50 minutes we had for our class sessions? I went to our director of education, Miss Marjorie Likins, for advice. She suggested that we make it a part of the evening fellowship group. This would tie church school and youth fellowship together.

"We started with the first chapter of our study book. It was about Moses and the Exodus. We made our first slide, lettering our title on white 9 x 12 paper. The next slide showed a crayon sketch of Moses in one phase of his story. Our third slide was made from a 'living picture'—the photograph of a group in modern dress. And so it went.

"The script was developing. It told the story behind the pictures and made a modern application.

"Another crisis! Interest was good. Some 35 wanted to get into the act, but how? I broke them up into work-groups: one for printing captions, one for drawing, one for script writing, another for live-action scenes.

"Now there was more going on than I could supervise, so I brought in the other eighth-grade teacher, plus two other adults. With this much help, we split the group into 15 teams, one for

each chapter of the book. Each team organized and allocated its work among its members.

"We picked up new members, who were assigned to chapter-teams. This way no one was left out. Christmas knocked out several work evenings, as did a fellowship party, but our work progressed.

"The pictures were photographed by one of the boys of the group. The script was finished, and the climax of the project came when the parents of the young people were invited to see our filmstrip, 'Religious Ideas From Moses To Us.'

"What values came of this, as I look back? I can think of several. First, those two adults have stayed on to help. We leaders learned patience, and a lot about how to organize. The young people learned how to work together, and this project showed up some new potential leaders among them. Lastly, we solved the problem of 'participation.' Everyone of us worked, and through our work we learned, and achieved unity in purpose and fellowship."

How About Your Questions?

Jesus asked a great many questions. The four Gospels record over a hundred. You will recall a few:

"How is it that you sought me? Did you not know that I must be in my Father's house?" (Luke 2:49) "Are you a teacher of Israel, and yet you do not understand this?" (John 3:10)

The list is long. Complete it for yourself. Study them. What characteristic do they have? Did Jesus use them to assert His authority? Did He use them to put an end to discussion? Did His question demand an answer? Could these answers be given right off without thought?

Did He use leading questions? This is a question the very form of which suggests the answer which is wanted. Is this a good type for children? Youth? Adults? Is there a time and place for leading questions?

Now think of your use of questions: Do all of them sound alike?

If you are teaching young people and you designate the person who is to answer your question before you ask it, what happens to the attention of the other pupils? Is it not likely to relax? If you put the question to the whole class, looking at the whole class, and then hesitate a bit and pick out some one member to answer, what then happens to attention? Why does such a technique hold the attention of all?

If you have not been making use of questions in your teaching, now is the time to start. Go easy at first. You'll soon get the hang of the question method.

\$50 On Just 40 Exclusive
CHRISTMAS CARD
Assortments

Make

Think of it! You make \$1.35 cash on every SUPER-36 DELUXE Assortment. Big box of Exclusive, quality Christmas Cards sells fast at bargain price. Easy to sell 60 boxes to your friends—and get a magnificent imported brown-dyed genuine Marmot Fur Stole for yourself on our BONUS offer!

Extra Profits Come Easy!

Have money to spare from the big profits on most of huge line of over 200 unusual, fast-selling items. Latest popular SLIM Card Assortments, Stationery, Gifts and Novelties, low-priced and deluxe Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards. No experience needed. Send no money. New assortments on approval; List of Bargains, Color Catalog, amazing Catalog Shopping Plan and Album of Imprint Samples FREE. Send coupon NOW!

Amazing BONUS OFFER!
Luxurious FUR STOLE
Years for Selling Only 50 Boxes!

FACTORY SURPLUS BARGAINS
Get \$125 worth for 50¢
\$1 boxes for 35¢
While They Last!

MAIL NOW FOR SAMPLES!

MIDWEST CARD CO., Dept. 418-P
1113 Washington Ave., St. Louis 1, Missouri
Please send samples on approval and money-making details including Fur Offer and Album FREE

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

FOR THE FINEST
Carillonic Bells & Chimes

Chimes starting as low as \$396.00
Write for complete information to
MAAS ROWE CARILLONS

Dept. 210, 3015 Castles Ave., Los Angeles 39, Cal.

Do You Suffer From These Troubles?

FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOK

Arthritis and Rheumatism Sufferers can get vital facts. An amazing newly enlarged 36-page book entitled "Arthritis-Rheumatism" will be sent free to anyone who will write for it.

It reveals why drugs and medicines give only temporary relief and fail to remove the causes of the trouble; explains a specialized non-surgical, non-medical treatment which has proven successful for the past 37 years.

You incur no obligation in sending for this instructive book. It may be the means of saving you years of untold misery. Write today to The Ball Clinic, Dept. 583, Excelsior Springs, Missouri.

Say Goodbye To

Old-Fashioned

Music Lessons

Learn to Play Any Instrument This Amazingly Easy Way—No Boring Exercises, No Expensive Hourly Fees.



No longer need you cheat yourself of the pleasure of playing because the lessons are so "difficult" and "dull." Our famous print-and-picture method makes it exciting FUN to learn! Teach yourself right at home, in spare time. Play delightful pieces RIGHT AWAY—from very first lesson. And properly—by NOTE. Only a few cents a lesson. Piano, guitar, accordion—or any other instrument. Over 900,000 students so far! 58th successful year.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK

See for yourself how easy it is. Send now for 36-page illustrated book. No obligation; no salesman will call. U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio 297, Port Washington, N. Y.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Studio 297, Port Washington, N. Y.
Send me your 36-page illustrated FREE BOOK. No obligation—and no salesman is to call upon me. I'm interested in playing (name instrument).

() I do () I do NOT—have instrument now.

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

MOTION PICTURE REVIEWS



The Mosque of Omar, where Solomon's Temple once stood, is one of the many interesting sights of the Holy Land included in "Seven Wonders of the World" showing only at Cinerama theaters.

Scenes such as Alexander's cutting the Gordian Knot, building of the palace at Persepolis and the sweep of Macedonian phalanxes to India bring ancient history to life in "Alexander the Great."

Film Ratings by the PROTESTANT MOTION PICTURE COUNCIL

SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD (Cinerama). Lowell Thomas, acting as guide and narrator, searches five continents and the pages of history for the greatest wonders of the world, all in the magnificence of Cinerama and Technicolor. Natural and man-made wonders are nominated, ranging from South America's beautiful Iguassu Falls to the modernistic skyscraper city built of baked mud in the Arabian Desert. There are moments of grandeur and moments of triteness—probably for the satisfaction of every taste. Brilliant stunt flying which takes you under the Brooklyn Bridge and over a volcano, as well as the antics of a runaway mountain train provide "audience participation." The lengthy pageantry of the closing observances of the Marian Year at St. Peter's in Rome, with the rich trappings of guards, prelates, military participants, overwhelming crowds, and the presence of Pope Pius XII is in significant contrast to the little white Protestant New England church and its congregation. **F**

ALEXANDER THE GREAT (United Artists Release). Displaying unusual fidelity to fact, this spectacular drama of the life of Alexander the Great presents a period of history which is known to us better by legend. The chronicle of the man who looked for new worlds to conquer is done in the heroic proportions it demands, whether it be in conflicts on the field of battle, in court intrigue, or in the many phases of the dissolute life of that day. Everything is convincing—acting, Homeric dialogue, costumes, settings, war equipment—showing the result of painstaking research. CinemaScope and Technicolor. **A, Y**

THE MAN IN THE GRAY FLANNEL SUIT (20th Century-Fox). A splendid production of the current best-selling novel by Sloan Wilson, dealing with a man's search for what is important in life. He has to face a moral dilemma brought on by his actions during the war, by his work, his life motives and his family. Honesty and responsibility to obligations prevail in the end. The man, with the co-operation of his wife, manages to keep his head above the rush toward success and wealth at any cost. All the thorny situations are well handled. Well acted and directed. Most interesting backgrounds. CinemaScope and De Luxe Color. **A, MY**

THE SWAN (MGM). This romantic comedy in the grand manner is based on Ferenc Molnar's play. It is the story of a young woman of Central European nobility who is paraded before the Crown Prince in order to satisfy her mother's ambition to see her wear a royal crown. The scheming mother, the slightly befuddled aunt, the bored prospective bridegroom, the monastic uncle, to say nothing of the placid swan-like princess, offer some interesting characterizations, some with satirical overtones. Beautiful settings. Traditional continental elegance and etiquette of the period are interesting. **A, Y**

THE RACK (MGM). This is the court-martial ordeal of a capable young U.S. Army captain who was captured in Korea and, under personal pressures, collapsed and collaborated with the enemy. On the whole, this is an excellent presentation. Especially commendable is the non-vindictive part of the prosecutor. Sympathy is enlisted in behalf of Hall and, at the

same time, concurrence in the necessary verdict of guilty. Tense, well acted. **A, MY**

SERENADE (Warners). This melodrama is overlaid with the crises in the life of a California vineyard worker. He becomes a famous operatic singer through the patronage of a rich woman who collects talented men as an amoral hobby. Mistaking her attention for love, he goes to pieces, loses his voice and is eventually brought back to life and singing by the love of a good woman he meets and marries in Mexico. Mario Lanza contributes some fine—if forceful—renditions of operatic arias and innocuous ballads. Best features are the backgrounds of California and Mexico, the music itself and some touches of good acting. It is generally overdone. In WarnerColor. **A, MY**

THE CATERED AFFAIR (MGM). Because a frustrated mother wants to give her daughter the kind of wedding she did not have herself, the family, relatives and friends undergo a tremendous upheaval over a week-end preceding the event. Built upon a TV play by Paddy Chayefsky, this family-style comedy-drama gives an unglamorized portrayal of a low-income group of people in trouble of their own making. While the ultimate moral is that honesty and sincerity are essential in human relationships, the steps that lead to this conclusion are rather dreary. Beer and alcohol seem to offer natural release from tension and to be taken for granted. **A, MY**

AUDIENCE SUITABILITY RATINGS
A—Adults; MY—Mature Young People;
Y—Young People; F—Family

CHRISTIAN HERALD

TOY TIGER (*Universal*). Hearing his school fellows boasting about their fathers, a boy whose father died before he was born invents one who outdoes all others in adventurous exploits. While the boy is technically lying, he is careful not to indulge in untruths which might hurt others. He shows integrity in the long run and there is a satisfactory climax. This serio-comic tale is heart warming and very entertaining, produced with imagination and in good taste. Well acted. Technicolor. **F**

THE SEARCHERS (*Warners*). This powerful western gets its title from the five-year search made by the two remaining male relatives of a girl who was stolen as a child by Indians after the massacre of her family and the burning of their home. During that time, the girl has taken on Indian ways to the extent of forgetting her own origin and acquiring hate toward white people—a rather unbelievable characteristic in an adolescent old enough to remember her parents and childhood experiences. In Technicolor and VistaVision, this exciting, hard-riding and violent melodrama offers some beautiful scenery and much suspense. Cruelty to men and beasts is displayed. **A, MY**

THE PHANTOM HORSE (*A Daiei Film; Ed Harrison Release*). But for the

Japanese settings and actors, the festivals and observances, this melodrama concerning a small boy and a horse could take place anywhere horses are bred and trained for racing. There is suspense, but the greatest interest is in the boy's love for his horse, his home relations and the building of his character. The gambling side of horse racing is not exploited. Technicolor and excellent background music contribute to the beauty of the film. **F**

THE HARDER THEY FALL (*Columbia*). This grim exposé of some abuses by racketeers in prize-fighting promotion circles is based on Budd Schulberg's novel. It is, for the most part, the realistic development of acute situations created by parasitical men exploiting others under the cover of sport events. "Fixing" of fights is the prevalent practice and the whole dishonest procedure is shown in detail. The evil influence and crooked deals are not undone by the last minute change of heart of a newspaperman who rebels against the system and takes personal risk in exposing it. Dramatic climaxes are many and varied. Well acted, if wholly unpleasant. **A**

THE BIRDS AND THE BEES (*Paramount*). This amusing romantic farce-comedy capitalizes on the George Gobel tradition and will be especially appreciated

by his TV fans. After a three-year African safari, a collector of rare snakes who, incidentally, is the heir of meat-packing millions, returns home aboard a luxurious ocean liner and falls victim to the schemes of a trio of card sharps. Complications arise, involving romance and slapstick. All the unethical situations are evident "spoofings." Vista-Vision, Technicolor. **A, Y**

MIRACLE IN THE RAIN (*Warners*). This drippingly sentimental and not too convincing romantic melodrama is a two-hour soap opera of love, bereavement and a groping for faith on the part of a girl after the death of her G.I. sweetheart whom she has known only briefly. The miracle is the meeting of the girl and the departed in a rather realistic manner. A touch of fantasy might have made this more acceptable. **A, MY**

THE LEATHER SAINT (*Paramount*). In this melodrama with many suspenseful and some humorous situations, an impatient, resourceful young Protestant clergyman consents to go into the prize-fight ring to raise money quickly for needed equipment to help child polio victims. While there are some unethical maneuvers on the part of the promoters, the minister is honest in his purpose. This will be entertaining for those who accept the debatable premise that "the end justifies the means." Well acted. **A, MY**

FORBIDDEN PLANET (*MGM*). A weird science-fiction tale based partially on fact describes events on a hypothetical planet in the year 2200. Uncanny settings, sounds and devices electronic and mechanical, are intriguing. The power of the subconscious, when used for evil ends, is shown as carrying the seeds of its own destruction. Too stimulating and advanced in thinking for the small fry. CinemaScope and Eastman Color. **A, MY**

A DAY OF FURY (*Universal*). In this tense western, the issues of right and wrong are confused. An outlaw returns to the former place of his crimes and saves the life of the city marshal attacked in a gun battle. He uses this obligation on the part of the "Law" to start terrorizing the community. The futility of pretending to be law-abiding without the support of moral strength is shown. **A, MY**

STRANGER AT MY DOOR (*Republic*). A notorious young bank robber seeks refuge on the isolated farm of a preacher-rancher and his family. Believing he has the duty to help, protect and convert the criminal, the minister subordinates everything to this end. Several of the means employed for the criminal's regeneration seem crude and irrational. False values evidenced. **A, Y**

THE MAVERICK QUEEN (*Republic*). Based on a novel by Zane Grey, this strenuous western is a fair story of post-Civil War times, with abounding lawlessness and government efforts to combat it. Well acted. In Trucolor. **A, MY**

OUTSIDE THE LAW (*Universal*). A crude crime melodrama of counterfeiting. Fairly well acted. **A, MY**

WHAT THE PROTESTANT MOTION PICTURE COUNCIL DOES

By **GOLDA BADER**

THE Protestant Motion Picture Council, composed of representatives from various denominations and agencies, is vitally concerned with the influence of motion pictures on the life of the home and community. Its purpose is to encourage the production of better films and to uphold the observance of the industry's Motion Picture Code of Ethics and Morals.

In order to carry out these aims, over twenty reviewers who have been selected because of their Christian background and their cultural, social and ethical attitudes, as well as ability to formulate opinions, give their evaluation after attending previews of forthcoming films. Their findings are synthesized in our reviews each month and are also used by a large number of Protestant agencies.

Reviewers are concerned not only with the entertainment, artistic and dramatic values of the pictures, but how they measure up against social, ethical and educational standards. They judge if the film makes a fair over-all presentation of the American and Christian way of life. They are concerned with the way the film treats morality, attitudes—religious, racial and social—habits, motives, spiritual values. Of course very few pictures are free from elements offensive to some readers. Reviewers attempt to give a fair

evaluation calling attention to these in both content and implications of films.

The Council has no intention of saying, "This is a film you should (or should not) go to see," but provides the individual with information to help him make his own decision. Special attention is given to the suitability of certain films for various audiences. Films are rated for Adults (over 18); Young People (over 12); Mature Young People (mature in experience); Family (entertainment for the family to enjoy together). No feature-length film is recommended for children under 8, although they might infrequently attend with their parents. Occasionally a film is marked "Objectionable" if in the opinion of the viewers it is so low in moral values as to offend most churchgoers.

Few people doubt the potential of motion pictures. It is possible for films to remove ignorance, transfer experience, set off mass emotions, fill the minds of men with ideas and images of a false and destructive character, or with right ideas and truthful, inspirational images. Because a great number of adults and children regularly or irregularly attend movie theaters, the Council feels a responsibility to provide concerned persons with some basis for selection. And selection affects box-office receipts, and box-office affects the new pictures to be made.

FREE HELP for your CHURCH BUILDING PROGRAM

IF YOUR church is planning to build or renovate, we will be glad to supply your Building Committee Chairman or Minister with a *Church Building Information Kit*. This *Kit*, which will be sent free of charge and without obligation, contains a wealth of data on every phase of building and equipment for churches, educational buildings, parish houses and parsonages.

Your church officers and committee members will find this *Kit* a remarkably convenient source of much varied information which would, otherwise, be difficult to collect.

Call this service to the attention of your church, fill out the form below, and your *Kit* will be sent promptly.

Building Kit, CHRISTIAN HERALD
27 E. 39th St.
New York 16, N.Y.

Please send a *Church Building Information Kit*. It is understood that there is no charge for this service, and no obligation of any kind. I am giving below the required information. Full address is necessary.

Church (full name)

Street and No.

City Zone

State

Building Program: ☐ New building
☐ Renovation
☐ New educational building
☐ New parsonage

Estimated Cost: ☐ Up to \$5,000
☐ \$5,000 to \$25,000
☐ \$25,000 to \$100,000
☐ Over \$100,000

Minister (name and address)

Building Committee Chairman
(name and address)

Architect (name)

Please send *Kit* to: ☐ the minister, or
☐ the building committee chairman

JUST THINKING ALOUD

(Continued from page 24)

or wishful thinking. I have not overcome vanity or the graver errors of selfishness, criticism and judgment of others. But I have overcome fear, fear of illness, fear of death for myself—I don't believe I have quite overcome it when it applies to people I love—fear of accident, whether on a stairway, in the sky, on a train or ship, fear of poverty or insecurity, fear of what people will think or say. I think I have conquered fear of being misjudged or criticized or too well understood, fear of people and places, heights and depths, fear of sorrow, and even the fear of not being able to earn my own way.

This is perhaps my only victory, but one for which I still hope to get "E" for effort.

I used to be afraid of my own shadow. Now I wouldn't be afraid if I didn't cast any shadow at all!

Someone said to me late last spring, unseasonable with its winds, rains and snowfalls, "Spring will never come." But that fear was, of course, quite unfounded. Spring always has come. They tell us our weather is altering, although a study of records would reveal many a cold late spring, with sudden and unpredicted storms. But in any March we are closer to spring than in December.

It's odd to go in a few hours from climate to climate. I left New York one cold, blowing day and in six hours I wished I could shed most of my clothes. For about two weeks while I was looking for shade on a beach or thankfully hailing a taxi as I stood on a sunbaked street, my friends up North were going out cautiously in galoshes and fur coats. On the day I returned home I left the hot climate at ten in the morning and around three in the afternoon I was looking out the window of a plane at piles of dirty snow, and at people on the air field huddled in overcoats and blue with cold.

Don't talk to me about time and space.

Waiting for a doctor to emerge from a sick room is a matter of eternity, even if he entered it only ten minutes ago. Waiting for your best girl can be forever, though she may be only ten minutes late (or you ten minutes early). Though you may have spent years with people you love, when suddenly you are no longer with them it seems you have been cheated. Those years couldn't have been more than minutes, you tell yourself, remembering.

TODAY I had a letter from a friend. I have not met her, yet we have known one another a long time. Her interests lie in charity. I came in touch with her through these interests and we write one another at intervals. Not long ago

she wrote me that she had to give up one of her benevolent activities because her doctors had told her that her heart was not strong. I answered that I envied her, and today the letter came admonishing me because of what she must have thought a very negative attitude, and assuring me that I had many years left in which to accomplish things of value and that therefore I should "want to live."

How easily a common language is misinterpreted. I hadn't said I didn't want to live, just that I envied her.

This was because at a time when I was having a routine checkup I asked my doctor if he detected a cardiac weakness. He responded that my heart was as strong as an ox, and I replied that this was a pity, for of all the ways to depart this particular life the cardiac way seemed to me the simplest. The cardiac case, as a rule, takes good care of himself, as do those about him, and usually lives to a ripe old age; and when his job is done, like as not, his departure is easy and quick. And when I had said all this, thinking about the various long-drawn-out preliminaries which afflict so many people, my physician remarked that it was too bad no one can select his own exit.

That's all I meant when I wrote my friend. I was and am content to live as long as God wills and as fully as possible. But she thought I envied her the prospect of not living.

Nothing could be further from the truth. I have come to a time of life, or perhaps a way of thinking, which is quite simple. I am happy when a day ends; I am equally happy when the next begins. I would like so to live that I would not be afraid to die. I am not afraid, as I have said, in the usual sense. I mean I would like to go from one room to another, without apprehension, with wonder.

For every day we live will bring wonder, if we are aware of wonder, and every night we fall asleep we experience the common miracle, which is sleep itself. Every day we wake is a beginning, and no night is an ending.

Writing, now, before summer projects herself, I am thinking of my plans for summer once more upon Cape Cod, the salty dark, the salty sun, the gulls crying and the waters moving. If in July I sleep each night conscious of the scent of dew-wet roses and the sea, if each morning I wake to these, warming beneath an early sun, is that not a miracle? And if I do not, if I am here, on my own acres, or I am elsewhere in my own or another country, if I am not anywhere visible at all, will that not also be a wonder, and something to look forward to, now?

One of the loveliest things in life is the looking forward, and the looking back, once you have learned to look forward with hope and back without regret. As I write you I look forward to flowers, a new life in my family, to a summer of sea and sun, of work, of play and of beloved friends. If all this does not come to pass, there will be something else for me. And there will always be something to which I may look forward.

I AM MY BROTHER'S KEEPER

(Continued from page 16)

We always stayed in the hospital town a couple of days, and Fred seemed much more normal on each succeeding day. Sometimes he'd ask about our boys, sometimes not. Our older son is called Freddy. We twins had planned this when we were very young. I would name my first boy for him, he his first daughter for me. But Fred and Rosita had no children.

Nearly always, he inquired about our other brother, Harry, who owned a paint store in Indiana.

Fred lived completely in the past, stubbornly refusing to attend the social events provided at the hospital. He would not try occupational therapy or use the well-equipped library.

It was impossible to rouse him from his lethargy. Therefore, he remained in one of the locked wards. He slept in a dormitory with eighty beds. Before I learned this, I once suggested, as I gave him a fruit cake I'd made, that he share it with his roommates. He looked at the cake and said in a dead voice, "I have seventy-nine roommates."

We tried to have Fred moved to a hospital near us. But the Southern bank, which had been appointed his guardian upon his wife's death, refused.

However, as Fred improved, I made up my mind that something must be done for him. Our brother, Harry, busy with his store, did not join with us on Fred's problem. He and his wife did not see how anyone could help Fred. "It's too bad this happened to the old boy," Harry said, "but I'm afraid it's hopeless."

Yet, was it hopeless? Now that our sons were grown, the older one married, the younger at college, we had room in our home for Fred. Could we cut through the red tape that held him in the hospital?

Fred was improving. The hospital could not deny this. But he still had a long way to go, the doctors thought. They could not take any chances.

We began writing letters—to Fred's American Legion Post, his college fraternity, other organizations he had belonged to. Everyone was kind, willing, but no one could offer any concrete

All life is progression, here and hereafter; nothing remains static, none can mark time for long. For move we must, and even if the direction changes, we are still moving.

This attitude is as simple as the most effective prayer. You can pray silently or aloud for hours upon end and not achieve the feeling of acceptance and the knowledge of guidance contained in four short words: "Thy will be done."

Not mine, not yours, but His. END

help. It was up to Fred's guardian, the bank, everyone said.

Again, I turned to prayer, asking for guidance and help. And as if we were led to her, we met Mrs. Cross. She was the new owner of the motel where we usually stayed when we visited Fred. It wasn't swanky, but we liked it.

Mrs. Cross was a hearty woman with a heart of gold. She murdered the English language, but she bucked us up when we were discouraged. "You gotta have faith, and plenty of it," she said. "The thing to do is to get that brother of yours to get in there and pitch too." Fred was already "in there"—but unfortunately, he wasn't pitching!

Unbelievable as it seems, Mrs. Cross herself had a brother who had been released from this very hospital. The patient himself must request certain examinations to show that he is ready to leave the hospital.

Acting on her advice, we tried to make Fred understand what we wanted to do. He must help too. He must earn some hospital privileges for himself.

At first all he did was sit in the sun on the hospital grounds. But soon, he was taking walks, then going to town. He took up occupational therapy.

The Florida Bank, as his guardian, had set up a fund for Fred at the hospital for "extra comforts." Since he had spent none of this, there was a good sum available for his use. We arranged for brief trips outside the hospital, with one of the attendants accompanying him. With each adventure, his self-reliance grew.

Finally, we were permitted to take Fred from the hospital for a ninety-day trial visit in our home.

I had wanted this desperately. Yet now, I was panicky. Taking a mental patient, even one improving like Fred, wasn't going to be all sweetness and light. Then, I gave myself a shake. Where was my faith? It had brought us this far, hadn't it?

One glance at Fred, pathetically eager to begin his long road back to a more normal life, told us he must have his chance.

He looked and acted like an old man. His hair, what there was of it,

If You Want to EARN MONEY FAST..

I'll Send You a FREE SAMPLE

S-T-R-E-T-C-H
Nylon Stocking



NEW! Genuine DuPont Stretch Nylon Hosiery—direct from our Mills! Actually stretches to fit your legs; more comfortable, wears longer. Show actual Sample which sells on sight to friends and neighbors at sensational low \$1-a-pair. Leading stores sell same quality at \$1.95! Risk-proof "WEAR-A-PAIR-FREE" GUARANTEE wins customers. Make generous profit. No experience needed.

SEND NO MONEY Mail coupon for FREE Stretch STOCKING, big complete style book of all hosiery styles, and money-making plans. AMERICAN HOSIERY MILLS, Dept. N-144, Indianapolis 7, Ind.

American Hosiery Mills, Dept. N-144, Indianapolis 7, Indiana

Send FREE Stretch Stocking, complete outfit, and plans.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

5,000 CHRISTIAN WORKERS WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, hand-some Scripture mottoes, Scripture calendars, greeting cards, novelties, Good commission. Send for free catalog and price list. George W. Noble, The Christian Co. Dept. 95, Pontiac Bldg. Chicago 5, Ill.

FOLDING CHAIRS
In Steel or Wood
FOLDING TABLES
WRITE FOR CATALOG
AND LOW DIRECT PRICES
J.P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 268 SCRANTON 2, PA.

TO AUTHORS
seeking a publisher

Learn how we can publish, promote and distribute your book, as we have done for hundreds of others. All subjects considered. New writers welcomed. Write today for booklet HH. It's free.

Vantage Press, Inc., 120 W. 31 St., N. Y.
In Calif.: 6253 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28

FREE FOR ASTHMA

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma and choke and gasp for breath, if restful sleep is difficult because of the struggle to breathe, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Company for a FREE trial of the FRONTIER ASTHMA MEDICINE, a preparation for temporary symptomatic relief of paroxysms of Bronchial Asthma. No matter where you live or whether you have faith in any medicine under the sun, send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. FRONTIER ASTHMA CO. 495-A FRONTIER BLDG. 462 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO 1, N. Y.

'EXTRA MONEY

FOR YOU OR YOUR GROUP, with our popular lines: Scripture Text Christmas and Everyday Cards, Stationery, Calendars, Bibles, Novelties, Lovely Gifts. Quick, easy sales—good profit! Hundreds of satisfied customers! Wholesale Price List FREE. WRITE TODAY! (U. S. A. only.) "Friendly Christian Service since 1927"

C. W. BOYER CO., Dept. CH, Dayton 5, Ohio

BE A Nurse
LEARN AT HOME

Practical nurses are needed in every community... doctors rely on them... patients appreciate their cheerful, expert care. You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. 37th yr. Earn while learning. High School not required. Men, women, 18 to 60. Trial plan. Write now! Dept. 657, 25 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill. Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____ City _____ State _____ Age _____

100 BOXES FINEST SCRIPTURE-TEXT CHRISTMAS CARDS

YOU MAKE \$50 SELLING

RUSH COUPON

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOURSELF, CLUB OR ORGANIZATION. OTHER FAST MONEY-MAKERS.

For SAMPLES on approval

ROBINSON CARDS

DEPT. D-20 CLINTON, MASS.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

MAKE Extra MONEY!

A DELIGHTFUL CAREER—SPARE OR FULL TIME—WITH FAMOUS

HOOVER Uniforms

A permanent big-income business for you—spare or full time! Experience not necessary. Take orders for famous HOOVER line of smart, colorful uniforms for waitresses, beauticians, nurses, doctors, etc.—including Nylon, Dacron, Orlon. HOOVER UNIFORMS are known everywhere for smart, dressmaker styling plus top quality and value. Complete Style Presentation, actual sample fabrics, full instructions for starting—all supplied Free. Write today.

HOOVER UNIFORMS

Dept. GF-14 NEW YORK 21, N.Y.

SHINE WITHOUT 'POLISH'

New Invention! • Sells Like Wild

Replaces messy pastes, liquids. Simply glide over shoes—and presto!—you have a lustrous, long-lasting shine. No mess, no fuss. Shoes gleam like mirrors. For Men's, Women's, Children's Shoes. Take orders! (Earn money!)

SAMPLES FOR TRIAL

Sample offer sent to all who send name and address. Postcard will SEND \$1 MONEY—just your name. KRISTEE CO., Dept. 501, AKRON 8, OHIO

ITCH STOPPED IN A JIFFY or money back

Very first use of soothing, cooling liquid D.D.D. Prescription positively relieves raw red itch—caused by eczema, rashes, scalp irritation, chafing, other itch troubles. Greaseless, stainless. 43¢ trial bottle must satisfy or money back. Ask druggist for D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION.

NURSES NEEDED NOW!

In 12 Weeks You Can Become a PRACTICAL NURSE

AT AVERAGE COST OF \$1.74 PER LESSON

Win diploma in 12 weeks' spare time at home. Earn while learning. High school not needed. Physician's endorsement of this low-fee course... Easiest terms. FREE BOOK—Send your name today!

LINCOLN SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL NURSING

805 LARRABEE ST., DEPT. 297 LOS ANGELES 46, CALIF.

GET FREE COPY

ALCOHOL EDUCATION for CHURCH and SCHOOL

FACTS AND FEATURES—Brand new catalog of books, booklets, leaflets, banner-graphs, films and filmstrips for leaders, libraries, children and youth. Valued index of available material. Write TODAY!

NATIONAL WCTU

Dept. CMC Evanston, Illinois

QUICKLY FOLD OR UNFOLD FOR CHANGING ROOM USES

Mitchell FOLD-O-LEG tables

TOPS OF MASONITE PRESWOOD • FIR & BIRCH PLYWOOD • LINOLEUM • PLASTICS

MAXIMUM SEATING MINIMUM STORAGE

STRONG, RIGID TUBULAR STEEL LEGS

Send for folder with complete specifications.

MITCHELL MANUFACTURING CO.

2748 S. 34th St., Milwaukee 46 Wis. Dept. L.

was entirely white. Folks often thought he was my father!

We had hardly arrived home, when we were invited to a party, and Fred was included.

He wanted to go!

Philip and I wondered. Dare we trust him?

And if we didn't take him, dare we leave him alone at home?

We went, and no mother ever put in a more anxious evening. But Fred conducted himself perfectly. In fact, he made a big hit.

Everyone was speaking of the suddenly chilly weather in the politely dull way you do at parties. Fred remarked in a low voice (he rarely spoke above a whisper, possibly because he had spoken so little for so many years): "I don't mind the cold. I was born at the North Pole. I guess that's why." The droll twinkle in his eye made everyone laugh and the party was off to a good start. Fred, doing his best to make conversation, was excited and making irrational statements, but the guests assumed he was talking nonsense to amuse them.

Afterward, the hostess queried some of her guests about the tall, white-haired man. Had they noticed anything peculiar about him? The reports came back: "Why, we thought him extremely interesting. A keen mind. And what a sense of humor! What a memory! He could recall things that happened years and years ago."

Poor Fred. All he had to talk about was the past.

We determined to make his present interesting, too, then he'd talk less of bygone days. We began to make plans, including a trip to the Midwest to see the rest of the family. Like a child, Fred was most impatient. If a trip or an outing or picnic was planned, it had to take place today, or at the latest, tomorrow.

Of course, he had his bad days. Sometimes he would make an irrational statement. Then, after a bit, he'd say, "That was a silly thing to say, wasn't it?" We did not let his remarks bother us. I prayed hard for "patience and fortitude" and for guidance on how to handle him. The answer came—to treat him as I had my sons when they were boys. I did, and Fred, instead of resenting my attitude, seemed to like the sense of security I gave him. He kept his room hospital-neat and always made his own bed. That was one thing he had learned in the hospital!

He began to do other things on his own. One day he walked to the corner store for the newspaper. Even a minor success like that made us all happy. We praised him and his face lit up with one of his rare smiles.

Next, Fred began taking the dog for walks. Is there any better therapy? A

dog has an innate belief in the goodness of mankind.

Another milestone was reached the day Fred asked for a postal card and wrote to the nurse on his ward: "Today, I cut the grass. Hope to do better. Kit and Philip say hello."

When the allotted 90 days ended, the hospital authorities decided to discharge my brother to me.

I am now responsible for him. I am my brother's keeper.

Fred has been with us nearly a year and he enjoys life more each day. Philip and I realize, however, that probably he will never be able to cope with the world by himself. Someday, he may even have to return to a soldiers' hospital. But we are living strictly in the present and leaning on our faith!

The doctors at the hospital have told us that the place could be practically emptied if relatives were willing to do what we did. Yet most of the patients' families do not want to bother.

OF course there are many cases which can be better handled in institutions than out—both in justice to the patient and to the patient's family. There is no virtue—indeed, there may be distinct harm—in assuming an attitude of martyrdom, when the weight of it will fall not only and perhaps not primarily upon the adults in the household but upon children in the family whose normal social experience may be thereby hampered and embarrassed.

There are times when literally the best place for such a patient is in the institution expressly designed to care for his needs. But there are other times, and these are in the predominance, when a patient is prevented from full recovery simply by the unwillingness or the timidity of the family to provide the security and warmth that only a family can give.

One of my friends dropped in just this afternoon, and while she was here, Fred came in. He'd been at the home of a dear neighbor woman, 80 years young, who's been giving him instructions in weaving.

"Look!" he proudly displayed a small black-and-white rug he had just completed. "I made it! I wove it. And I made up the design too." His brown eyes, so lacking of lustre in the hospital, now sparkled.

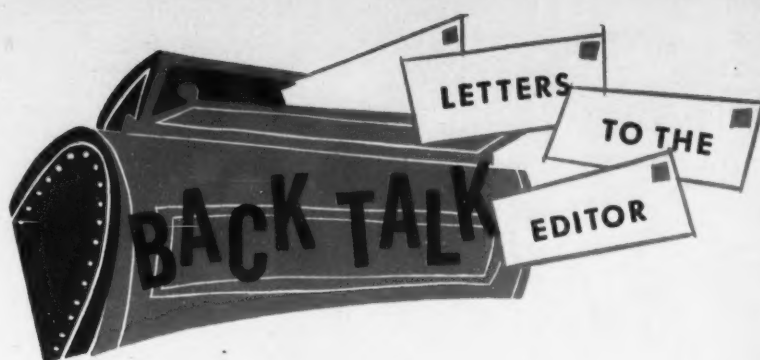
Both of us admired his handwork, giving honest praise. Fred, satisfied, started for his room hugging the rug as though it were a baby.

After he'd gone, my friend said, "It's simply amazing—what you've done for him!"

I did not remind her that she was one of the many who had warned us, "It's hopeless."

Hopeless? What an unimaginative word it is!

THE END



Cana Controversy

TO THE EDITORS:

I enjoyed reading "What Really Happened at Cana," (May), but the "arguments" couldn't convince anyone of right Biblical mind. We are not drinking folk, but the whole range of the Biblical story implies that this was real wine. On the basis of the type of reasoning of George Lamsa one can similarly prove that the resurrection of Christ was, too, but a figment. I admire his try but not his "truth."

Allentown, Pa. REV. FRED C. WUNDER

... I find it easier to believe that what impressed the steward of the feast was that a non-alcoholic grape juice could be so superior to what they had been having.

Sussex, Wisc. REV. J. H. COLVIN

... This article made me realize that I am missing a great deal that I need. Therefore, I would like to subscribe for the CHRISTIAN HERALD for two years. Also send me four copies of the issue in which the article appears.

Daytona Beach, Fla.

MRS. C. A. ELLIS

... Mr. Lamsa proposes that "oine" has spiritual meaning in the several Biblical incidents referred to, which it doubtless does. When Jesus fed the multitudes bread, He symbolized the "manna from Heaven" which is "food indeed." Yet, as stated in the Bible, He gave them physical bread, not a substitute. By merely serving water which was already available, would not the tangible expression of our Lord's first miracle be lost?

Greenville, S. Dak. DICK AUSTIN, JR.

... "Oinos" in Greek is the fermented juice of grapes, not grape juice as we know the term, or "water" as Mr. Lamsa would have us believe.

Bedford, Pa.

R.S. CALDWELL

... I read that the word "wine" is translated from 15 words of varying meanings, and in the Cana story the original meaning was "juice of the grape."

Worcester, Mass. EMMA E. SPRAGUE

... Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a Jew. If the wedding was at the home of relatives would a Jew celebrate a wedding in such a manner? A heathen wedding is probably described. Would Christ attend a wedding where the guests were drunken, noisy and quarrelsome?

(Mrs.) PAUL E. CAMPBELL
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

... Just because men's minds are warped and they don't have their bodies under control, shall we condemn God? Temperance and abstinence are two different things.

Gary, Ind.

S. L. KLOFFER

... We may make our own religion, taking part of the Bible where we like it and denying the rest. However, we can endow this new religion with only our own authority. The only safe way is to accept all clear statements of the Word of God as they are written. If they appear at times a little strange, possibly the fault lies with us.

Wilmington, Del.

WESTON HARE

Telling Children About Death

TO THE EDITORS:

I would like to commend the article, "What Shall We Tell Our Children About Death?" (April). The article reveals a deep understanding of the needs and understanding of small children, and was presented in a readable and interesting style. I have used this article several times in my conferences with teachers of pre-school-age children.

Columbia, S. C.

MRS. R. S. ENTZMINGER

Typographical Error

TO THE EDITORS:

I was interested in the article "Ben Donaldson's Bibles" (May). While reading the Bible through last year I discovered an error in the two-volume edition of the Old Testament, Revised Standard Version, in II Chronicles 20:25. I read "they could carry on more" and it should have been "they could carry no more." Mr. Donaldson and his experts might wish to call this the "Carry on" Bible!

Alexandria, Va. NELL H. HOFFMAN

Alone, but Not Lonely

TO THE EDITORS:

I must tell you how much I enjoyed your article, "How to Cope with Loneliness" (April). I reread the article many times and memorized portions for the good of my soul and to pass on in letters. I am alone a great deal and rather isolated.

Eden, N.Y. MRS. GEORGE NEWMAN

Used Stamps

TO THE EDITORS:

I am a disabled missionary and must take things easy, but my heart is in mis-

MAKE MONEY WRITING

... short paragraphs!

You don't have to be a trained author to make money writing. Hundreds now making money every day on short paragraphs. I tell you what to write, where and how to sell; and supply big list of editors who buy from beginners. Lots of small checks in a hurry bring cash that adds up quickly. No tedious study. Write to sell, right away. Send for free facts. **BENSON BARRETT**, 1751 Morse Ave., Dept. 5-U Chicago 26, Ill.

The New Testament in sight saving type is a thoughtful gift. King James Version, attractively bound in leather-grained cloth lettered in gold, \$2.95; with Psalms, \$3.50; Psalms only, \$1.50, postpaid. No COD's. **Lincoln House of Good Books, Galesburg, Illinois.**

WAT LAST! SOMETHING NEW and SENSATIONAL in CHRISTMAS CARDS

Superb Satin Velour & Metallic Show Rich New Cards never before offered. Amazing Value! Gets Easy Orders FAST! Pays up to 100% Cash Credit. Big Line, FREE Samples of 20 Gorgeous Christmas Cards with Name for \$1.50 up. Stationery, Napkins, Kiddie Books, Games, Gift Items. Several \$1.00 Boxes ON APPROVAL.

50 FOR \$1.50 With Name FREE Samples

PURO GREETINGS, 2801 Locust, Dept. 63-J, St. Louis 3, Mo.

Happy Is The Day When Backache Goes Away

Nagging backache, headache, or muscular aches and pains may come on with over-exertion, emotional upsets or day to day stress and strain. And folks who eat and drink unwisely sometimes suffer mild bladder irritation...with that restless, uncomfortable feeling.

If you are miserable and worn out because of these discomforts, Doan's Pills often help by their pain relieving action, by their soothing effect to ease bladder irritation, and by their mild diuretic action through the kidneys—tending to increase the output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes.

So if nagging backache makes you feel dragged-out, miserable, with restless, sleepless nights, don't wait, try Doan's Pills, get the same happy relief millions have enjoyed for over 60 years. Ask for new, large, economy size and save money. Get Doan's Pills today!

See ad on
Inside Back Cover

CARDINAL CRAFTSMEN,
1400 State Ave., Dept. H-11,
Cincinnati 14, Ohio

Please send me exclusive samples on approval, and full information about your extra money plan and gift for prompt action.

Name

Address

City Zone ... State

VITAMINS

30 DAYS SUPPLY

Safe High-Potency Nutritional Formula

VITAMINS

MINERALS AND AMINO ACID



25 proven ingredients —
11 Vitamins (including
Blood-Building B₁₂ and
Folic Acid), 11 Minerals,
Choline, Inositol, and Methionine

NOW YOURS FREE

Yes, we want to send you FREE a 30-day supply of high-potency Vitafast C.F. Capsules (a \$5.00 value) so you can discover for yourself how much healthier, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Each capsule supplies your body with well over the minimum adult daily needs of the 11 important vitamins, plus 11 minerals, choline, inositol and amino acid.

Potency and Purity Guaranteed
You can use these Capsules confidently because strict U. S. Government regulations demand that you get exactly what the label states — pure ingredients whose beneficial effects have been proven time and time again!

Amazing New Plan Slashes Vitamin Prices in Half
With your free vitamins, we will send you complete details of an amazing new plan that provides you with a 30-day supply of vitamins every month for just \$2.00 — 60% less than the usual retail price. But remember — you're not obligated to buy from us now or ever! The supply of free capsules is limited — so mail coupon today!

VITAFAST CORPORATION
43 West 61st St., New York 23, N. Y.

Each Daily C. F. Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units
Vitamin D	1,000 USP Units
Vitamin C	75 mg.
Vitamin B ₁	5 mg.
Vitamin B ₂	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₆	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₁₂	1 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium	4 mg.
Pantothenate	2 I.U.
Vitamin E	0.5 mg.
Folic Acid	75 mg.
Calcium	38 mg.
Phosphorus	30 mg.
Iron	0.04 mg.
Cobalt	0.45 mg.
Copper	0.5 mg.
Manganese	0.1 mg.
Molybdenum	0.075 mg.
Iodine	2 mg.
Potassium	0.5 mg.
Zinc	3 mg.
Magnesium	31.4 mg.
Choline	15 mg.
Bitartrate	10 mg.
Inositol	
di-Methionine	

Compare this formula with any other!

VITAFAST CORP., Dept. 833
43 West 61st Street, New York 23, N. Y.

Please send me free a 30-day supply of the proven VITAFAST C.F. (Comprehensive Formula) Capsules, and full information about the VITAFAST plan. I am not under any obligation to buy any additional vitamins, and after trying my free sample supply, I will be given the opportunity to accept or reject the benefits and substantial savings offered by the VITAFAST Plan. In any case, the trial month's supply of 30 VITAFAST Capsules is mine to use free. I ENCLOSE 25¢ (coins or stamps) to help pay for packing and postage.

Name
Address
City Zone State
This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply per family.

sions. I would appreciate it if your readers who would like to help the cause of missions would send me used stamps.
Addison, Pa. REV. C. A. NICOLA

Two Million Plates

TO THE EDITORS:

This spring we produced our two-millionth Keepsake Plate. This particular plate was part of an order we made for Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church of Crown Point, Indiana. Although you may not remember this, your magazine actually put us in the commemorative plate business!

In 1950, World Wide Art Studios, which at that time made paper weights, made its first batch of commemorative church plates—a special order which we had no thought would lead to anything else. But we reckoned without CHRISTIAN HERALD! Your magazine printed a brief comment on what was then an unusual keepsake. And suddenly we got letters from a number of people wanting the plates. Naturally, we later took advertising space in this magazine that had so much influence. From that moment on, orders have never ceased.

The end results of the little story in CHRISTIAN HERALD are that some 16,000 congregations and church groups have raised two million dollars for worthy causes through Keepsake Plates.

SARAH SNYDER

World Wide Art Studios

Covington, Tenn.

Favorite Film

TO THE EDITORS:

It warmed my heart to read in your March issue that your readers had selected "A Man Called Peter" as the Picture of the Year 1955, because ever since I saw this picture I have been urging people not to miss it. For me the film was "one of those rare and wonderful moments, when what seemed too good to be true was true!" There was an undefinable quality that suffused and filled the screen with a rare beauty and dimension such as was never there before.

When I left I asked myself if it is possible that life can be like this in this day and age if we only realized our potential.

Kansas City, Mo. THOMAS W. WRIGHT

Greeting Cards

TO THE EDITORS:

I know a missionary teaching in a girl's school in North Africa who needs old greeting cards for her school children. She is Miss Janette Miller, Changa, Velta Mariano Machado, Angola, W. Africa.

St. Paul, Minn. REV. HOWARD NIELSEN

... When reading Back Talk I saw a letter from a missionary who had received too many used Christmas cards. We have some 3000 Sunday schools and I do not believe we could ever receive too many cards. Packages should be marked "Printed Material, No Value."

Biblia Lolodorf RUTH LAWRIE
French Cameroun, West Africa

REDUCE don't be FAT!

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA REDUCE UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK

CHEWING GUM

Amazing New Easy Way
Quickly Takes Off Pounds and
Inches Faster Than You
Ever Dreamed Possible!

If you are fat, overweight and embarrassed when you undress because of too many bulges—mail the coupon for KELPIDINE TODAY! KELPIDINE plan can quickly take off 10 to 20 lbs. or more of excess fat so fast it will amaze you. KELPIDINE chewing gum is a wonder of medical science... entirely safe, not a harmful drug. Instead a delicious pleasantly flavored good tasting chewing gum plus an essential mineral needed in the body. You lose weight most where you have excess fat stored!

START LOSING WEIGHT IN 24 HOURS!

No other safe reducing plan can take off weight quicker, faster, or safer than KELPIDINE Reducing Plan. KELPIDINE works in double quick time. It is a fast acting surprise way to reduce! Order it today!
If you are tired of being fat, missing out on the fun and good times—try KELPIDINE today! Almost like magic fat, pudgy figures slim down to a beautiful "new look" that wins popularity—don't be fat—send for KELPIDINE today!
Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends—without starving—without missing a single meal—Here for you now—a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish—or you pay nothing! No Drugs, no starvation, no exercises or laxatives. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctor's new modern way to reduce—To acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved formula Dr. Phillips KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for a few days then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

10 DAY FREE TRIAL!

MAIL THE COUPON NOW! TEST THE AMAZING DR. PHILLIPS KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have lost weight and look slimmer you pay nothing, just return empty package for refund!

WITH DR. PHILLIPS PLAN
ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
GO FROM THIS TO THIS



MAIL THIS NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

American Healthdays Co., Dept. CH-8
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

SEND LARGE ECONOMY PACKAGE OF KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM. I ENCLOSE \$2.98 on guarantee I must be delighted with first package or money back when I return the empty package.
☐ Check here if you want 3 for \$6 (save \$3)

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE

See What's New and Exclusive in Christmas Cards for 1956



BETTY SANDER,
Cardinal
Dealer Advisor

Her personal interest has helped thousands earn extra incomes.

MAKE 75¢ ON 1 BOX...

\$1.75 ON 10 BOXES...

\$75.00 ON 100 BOXES
of EXCLUSIVE New
"Gold Luxury" TALL Cards!

EXCLUSIVE!

25-Card GOLD LUXURY Christmas Ass't.
Lavish TALL designs embossed with gold and black on high-gloss folders.

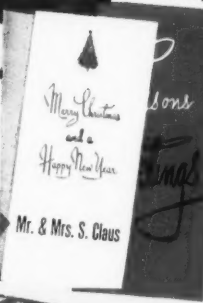
You Make **75¢ Profit**
on Each \$1.25 Box



EXCLUSIVE!
SIMPLY COLOSSAL
Christmas Assortment
Tops in variety and value. 4 assortments in one big box! All-new Deluxe Talls, Petites, Square Designs and Modern Talls.
24 CARDS FOR \$1.25

"PRETTY TALL" EXCLUSIVE!
CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 CARDS FOR \$1

EXCLUSIVE!
Low Cost PERSONALIZED Christmas Cards
50 original designs by Cardinal at 40¢ for \$1.50 and up. New ideas, new luxury new values—all with sender's name printed.



Make More Money in Less Time... Only Cardinal Makes It So Easy for You!

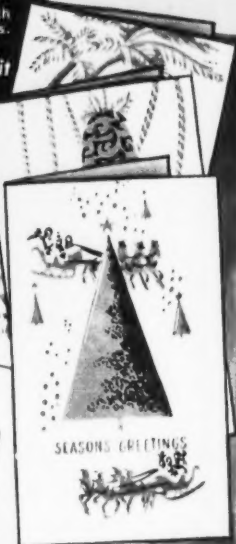
Are you looking for an easier, more enjoyable way to make extra money? Then consider showing your friends famous Cardinal Christmas Card ORIGINALS—not available anywhere else. They sell fast, are great values, and pay you big profits. Like the 75¢ profit on our beautiful, new "Gold Luxury" Assortment of 25 TALL cards for \$1.25. This quickly adds up to big money for you. Many housewives and inexperienced people, old and young, are making hundreds of dollars and new friends this pleasant, spare-time way. You can do it, too. Just let your friends order from samples we furnish.

WITH MORE TO SHOW, YOUR EARNINGS GROW

We have many more EXCLUSIVES than shown here. So much to choose from, you're bound to please everyone. There are 250 fast sellers—the best of what's new in Personalized Christmas Cards and Assortments; exclusive TALL cards, Religious or Humorous cards in 21-card boxes; Special Occasion cards; Personalized Stationery; sensational Gift Wraps BY-THE-YARD; dozens of exciting, new Gift Novelties. On all, Cardinal pays you extra-liberal profits, as high as 150%—PLUS up to 6% EXTRA CASH BONUS. And our Money-Back Guarantee assures you up to 20¢ more profit per box!

SEE SAMPLES AT NO COST

Send no money—just send the coupon. You'll get your big sample outfit by return mail. Decide then. You can start earning at once. Or if not delighted with the samples, simply return them at our expense. Many surprises await you, including offers of EXTRA SAMPLES AT 10¢ and a valuable Gift for prompt action. Don't delay. Mail coupon TODAY!



MONEY FOR CLUB GROUPS
If your organization needs money, send coupon for quick and easy earning plan.

GUARANTEED TO BE
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
NOT AS ADVERTISED TWENTY

Yours FREE
for Prompt Action



POP-UP TOASTER
Salt & Pepper Set—the novelty sensation of the year—free on prompt action offer.



EXCLUSIVE!
NEW GIFT WRAPS
BY-THE-YARD
One gorgeous SUPER sheet, 56 ft. long—as high as a 5-story building—dresses up ALL gifts, large and small, without waste. Only \$1.25

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR SAMPLES!

CARDINAL CRAFTSMEN,
1400 State Ave., Dept. H-11,
Cincinnati 14, Ohio

Please send me exclusive samples on approval, and full information about your extra money plan and gift for prompt action.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....

Cardinal Craftsmen

1400 STATE AVENUE, Dept. H-11, CINCINNATI 14, OHIO

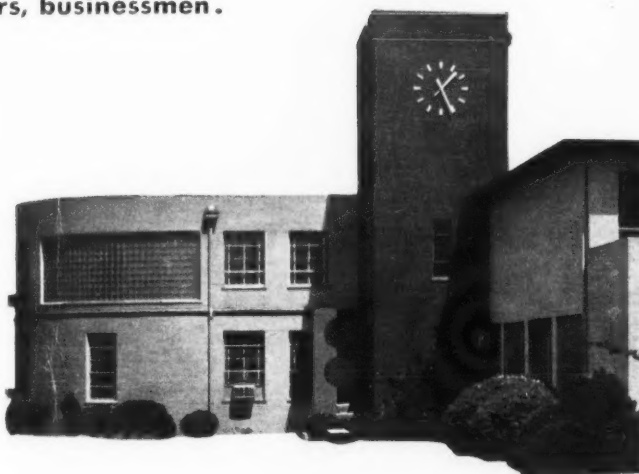
"BEHOLD, I SEND YOU FORTH"



*Around
the
World*

as pastors, evangelists, missionaries,
wives, teachers, businessmen.

Bob Jones University graduates prove
the effectiveness of the
Christian philosophy and evangelistic
emphasis of the
"World's Most Unusual University."



From Bob Jones University students go forth **as** witnesses for Jesus Christ.

*Music, speech, and art without additional cost above regular academic tuition.
Academy and seventh and eighth grades in connection*

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA